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THE WEEK PAST.

In ten years the screw has entirely replaced the paddle in transatlantic navigation, the weight of marine engines has diminished one-half, the steam pressure quadrupled, and the consumption of coal has decreased two-thirds.

The official statistics of the northern Presbyterian church show that it has thirty-six synods, one hundred presbyteries, 4,744 churches, 5,077 ministers, 535,216 communicants, and 555,847 Sunday school scholars. It raised last year $9,810,283.

It is a common thing when a screw or staple becomes loose to draw it out, plug up with wood and re-insert. But screws and staples so secured soon come out again. I has been found that a much better way is to fill up the holes tightly with cork. Screws and irons so secured will remain perfectly tight as long as when put into new wood.

The bill concerning the Washington monument, which has now become a law, provides that the sum of $200,000 shall be appropriated, but that the expenditure of this amount must run through four years; that is to say, only $50,000 shall be expended yearly. As it is estimated that it will take $400,000 to complete the work, at the rate named it will be eight years hence before the shaft is finished.

A number of Canadian cricketers visited Philadelphia last week to engage in a friendly contest at cricket with the Germantown club. The Canadians were inspired with the idea that they had been selected by Providence to exhibit the beauties of the game to the Yankees. But they soon discovered their mistake. The Americans went to the bat at eleven o'clock, and at six o'clock had scored three hundred and fifty-six runs, and not been put out. The Canadians left the next day in disgust, without finishing the game.

About eleven years ago the last cannibal feast was held in Kandavu, one of the Fiji islands. The remains of the pits in which the bodies were burned are still to be seen, and the "chairman" at the banquet is not only alive, but has the honor to represent on the island in an official capacity her majesty queen Victoria. We regret that no journal of that period has preserved a record of the speeches that were made and the songs that were chanted on that occasion, but we doubt not that "the feast of reason" which took place was accompanied with all the hilarity that was suitable.

A blind Swiss girl, who is an adept at fine needlework, recently sent to the emperor of Germany a table-cover exquisitely worked with her own hands, and to avoid the appearance of having sent the present in expectation of getting something in return, she omitted her address, and simply signed herself, "A Blind Girl in Switzerland." The old monarch was so pleased with the gift and the manner of sending it, that he he caused the German minister in Switzerland to ascertain the girl's name and address, whereupon he sent her a valuable brooch and an autograph letter of thanks.

Sir Joseph Whitmore recently exhibited three hexagonal steel plates at the Kensington museum, which were so accurately planned that when one was placed on the other it glided about as if floating, and when one was dropped on another a "cushion" of air deadened the metallic sound, while, when the air was squeezed out, the contact was so close that the lower plate adhered to the upper when raised. He next made a measurement of 1-200,000th of an inch with a machine which, at a certain temperature, will measure the millionth of an inch, and lastly showed the tensile strength of steel, a specimen of which bore a strain of seventy-five tons to the square inch, without breaking. For bridges, etc., only five tons strain to the square inch, are required for safety; for guns, forty tons; for shells, fifty-five tons.

The postal card has been the source of more worry to the postmasters than one would suppose could have been got out of a bit of pasteboard. First, the clerks were ordered under no circumstances to read anything but the address, and then immediately after were directed to stop any card of a disreputable nature, though how they were to find that out without reading it nobody knew. And then the country postmaster finds that they gave him a great deal to do. The writing is often bad, and he gets the gossip of the neighborhood hopelessly mixed. Occasionally, as we have heard of the postmaster doing, he calls in outside assistance to help him untangle some twisted sentence or semi-legible word. The latest thing in postal cards, however, is the frankness of a yankee postmaster, who ran out from his wayside station the other day, flourishing a card and calling out to a lady as she drove up to a lady friend, "You'd better read it! She ain't comin'!"

The "personals" in the papers published a hundred years ago were as piquant as any printed in our own day. Even Martha Washington was mentioned in a London Journal as having separated from her husband thus: "Mr. Washington, we hear, is married to a very amiable lady, but it is said that Mrs. Washington, being a warm loyalist, has separated from her husband since the commencement of the present troubles, and lives, very much respected in the city of New York." The following is from some newspaper of the day: Thirteen is a number peculiarly belonging to the rebels. A party of naval prisoners lately returned from Jersey say that the rations among the rebels are thirteen dried clams per day; that Mr. Washington has thirteen toes on his feet (the extra ones have grown since the declaration of independence), and the same number of teeth in each jaw; that the sachem Schuyler has a top-knot of thirteen stiff hairs, which erect themselves on the crown of his head when he grows mad; that it takes thirteen congress paper dollars to equal one penny sterling; that 'Polly' Wayne was just thirteen hours in subduing Stony Point, and as many seconds in leaving it; that a well-organized rebel household has thirteen children, all of whom expect to be generals and members of the high and mighty congress of the United States when they attain thirteen years; that Mrs. Washington has a mottled tom-cat (which she calls, in a complimentary way, 'Hamilton') with thirteen rings around his tail and that his flaunting it suggested to the congress the adoption of the same number of stripes for the rebel flag."

A pet dog of good size, belonging to a wealthy gentleman in New York, was buried in his master's lot in Greenwood cemetery last week by an undertaker. A burial permit had to be obtained for him at headquarters, and the usual price for opening a grave was paid.

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

"Wait but a little, sweetheart," you said—
Her fine hair under your finger tips,
Watching the droop of her fair young head
And the death-white curve of her quivering lips—
"Wait till the violet beds are filled
By the bountiful hand of the maiden spring;
Wait till the birds are beginning to build;
Wait till the brooks are beginning to sing.

"Wait with a song in your heart, my girl,
For the life I bear in the land so new—
A life as pure as the purest pearl
And white as a lily because of you.
And, oh! remember that come what may,
Ere the robin's call to her mate is heard,
I shall lean to the light of your eyes and say,
'Our nest is waiting, my wounded bird.'"

Hard was the snow on the hills that day,
Winds were cruel as want of war,
The sky was sullen and cold and gray,
And ships were wrecked on the harbor bar,
And, "Oh, but, my love, my love and mine,
Whithersoever your way may be,
My heart shall cling to your faith divine
Till his pulse is under the dust!" said she,

And so you parted. The desolate days
Went loitering on to the longed-for time,
When all the glittering garden ways
Were red with roses and rare with rhyme
The birds were merry in every tree,
The wind sang high and the brooks sang low,
And the ships sailed cheerfully out to sea,
And the sea was summer's in foam and flow.

And she—your darling? I smooth her hair,
But words fall back from my pitying lips.
To poison your life in a long eclipse?
Herein a picture. She bade me say
Your faith had failed her (God help you friend!)
But added, "Bury my face his way;
He will know I loved him unto the end."

DEACON H.

"The greatest of these is charity."

The morning meal was completed; and as Deacon H. took his Bible for the usual devotions, he cast a satisfied glance around the room, and on the faces of the rosy-cheeked little group that surrounded the table.

The chapter chosen was the thirteenth of First Corinthians. "Faith, hope, charity," read the deacon at its close, "but the greatest of these is charity." Then followed a long prayer, in which the deacon, after giving the Lord various bits of information concerning matters of which it was quite essential He should be cognizant, earnestly invoked the graces of the Spirit, and solicited help for the duties of the day.

"Stop a moment, husband," said Mrs. H., as the deacon, at the close of the exercise, was preparing to leave the room.

"I forgot to mention that Mrs. Connor called here yesterday. She wants to know if you can find a place in your store for her eldest boy. Poor woman! she is in great distress. I inferred from what she said that her husband is drinking again; and her boy has for weeks been vainly seeking for work. I gave her some sewing, for which she seemed very grateful, though she looks too feeble to do much."

The complacent smile that had been playing on the deacon's face suddenly changed to a gloomy frown.

"Take that drunkard's boy into my store, Mary?" I wonder at the woman's presumption. 'Like father, like son,' is a true saying; I'll have no vagabonds around me."

"But James is a bright, active boy, husband, and is surrounded by the right influences I doubt not he will do well. Surely the family should not suffer for the father's faults. Could you have seen the anxiety of the poor mother, you would try in some way to aid her. It made my heart ache to look at her sad, worn face. Do, husband, consider the matter. I cannot bear to tell her you will not try her son."

"Then do not go near her," was the harsh reply. "It is no place for such as you; if they are suffering the town will look out for them. I have enough to do to attend to my own affairs. If you have work for her, give it to her and pay her for it. These drunkards are perfect pests; it is useless trying to reform them. Now, I presume Conner has signed the pledge half a dozen times, but what good does it do?"

"Charity suffereth long, and is kind," repeated Mrs. H., softly. "I believe you read that this morning and this verse also: 'The greatest of these is charity.' Do these passages mean anything?"

"Mean anything? of course they do," angrily replied her husband; "but they don't mean that I should support every drunkard's family. You women take everything liberally, and I really believe you'd give away your last penny; but my money is my own, and I shall use it as I please," and shutting the door in a very undeaconlike manner, the angry man hastily left the house.

"The silver and gold are mine; I shall require mine with usury," sadly murmured the wife.

Deacon H. and his wife were specimens of that strange dissimilarity of character that is so often seen in married life. He, although an officer in the church, and active, so far as talking and praying were concerned, was extremely penurious, giving to benevolent objects just as little as was possible for one in his position.

With the poor and unfortunate he had no sympathy; he had been successful, why could not they be? How such a man ever became an officer in the church one might well ask. But the fact only proves that the wisest and the best are not always selected for offices so important.

His wife, as before intimated, was just the opposite. Many a dollar found its way from her purse into the channels of benevolence. The heart of many a sad, weary child of poverty was lightened by her sympathy and aid. "She is doing her own duty, and her husband's also," was often the remark of those who witnessed her quiet, unobtrusive deeds of charity.

In a very different dwelling from the commodious one of Deacon H., a dwelling so poor and dilapidated that the winds of heaven gained easy admission, there sat a pale, care-worn woman, busily sewing; while over a few dying ember shiveringly hovered two little scantily-clothed girls. The room was bare of almost every comfort; and a casual glance was sufficient to show that gaunt poverty had taken up its abode there.

"Oh, mother, can't we have a little more fire?" pleaded Susy, the youngest, whose thin little face wore such a wistful, hungry look, that it added a new pang to the mother's heart. "It is so cold here," and the tears began rapidly to course down the faded cheeks.

"Hush, hush, dear, mother is sorry for her little girl; come here and wrap my dress around you, perhaps it will give a little warmth. James will soon be here; I wouldn't wonder if he has some good news for us; and the poor mother sought to smile into the wan, tear-stained face, as she drew her dress closely around the little one. At that moment the door opened, and a boy entered, drew a chair to the hearth, and strove to impart a little warmth to his chilled hands.

"Well, my son, what news" and though the smile on her face was sad and forced the poor mother endeavored to speak cheerfully.

"The same old story, mother; nobody wants a boy—at least nobody wants me—so we must all starve, I suppose. Oh, if father would only be different! What shall we do?" and the boy, leaning his head on his clasped hands, sobbed in agony.

"My son, my son," wailed the poor woman as she laid aside her work and drew the boy's head on her lap. "Don't Jimmy, don't! there must surely be help for us. God will not utterly forsake us."

"Then why don't He send us help? I went into deacon H's store, and though one of the clerks said they needed a boy, the decon wouldn't take me because father drinks. He said he wanted a respectable boy in his store. The hard-hearted old miser! If he's got religion, I don't want any of it."

"It isn't religion that causes him to be so unkind, my son; it is the want of it, rather. Look at his wife, if you wish to know what religion can do. You are not to blame for your father's acts; and no good man will ever think the less of you for them. But cheer up; you know you are mother's principal stay and hope; she cannot bear to see her boy so sad. Here is Mrs. H. now; who knows but she has found a place for you?"

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Conner," said that lady, entering the room; "I have good news for you; but have you no wood? this must not be; you will perish in this bitter weather. I will send some this very afternoon. Poor little girls," glancing pitifully at the shivering children, "how cold you look, come here and wrap these furs around you. Well, James, I have found you a place at last. Farmer B. says you are just the boy for him; and, Mrs. Conner, I have seen some of the reform boys, who have promised to do all they can for your husband. They say he wouldn't have boken his pledge, had it not been for the solicitations of that miserable man at the corner. But the boys will watch him more closely for the future; and I am convinced better days are in store for you."

"God bless you, God bless you," sobbed the poor woman, grasping the lady's hand, while the tears coursed silently down her cheeks. "God will reward you; we never can."

"The greatest of these is charity." Oh that charity, that world-wide, all embracing charity. That love to God and love to man. Would to God there were more of it.

HOW TO KEEP YOUR WIFE'S LOVE.

Some [illegible] advice in the last Weekly Times. She practices—morally—on the allopathic principles of "opposites:"

Resolve firmly from the start that you will never coax your wife to love to you—as you would a child—with sugar-plums.

In society, treat her—no, don't treat her at all; pay no attention to her, but devote yourself with exclusive zeal to the entertainment of the young ladies present, and leave her to take care of herself. This course will win you not only their respect and hers, but undoubtedly that of the entire company—for only fools in these days expect a man to play lover to his wife.

Should your wife receive a show of attention from some other masculine, become a fiend of jealousy at once, and make her life miserable at home by unjust accusations and violent expostulations against such unseemly conduct in your wife. Or, if you are a different sort of man, act the part of a dog in the manger—never take your wife anywhere yourself, nor allow her if you can help it (and I hope you can't) to go with any one else. Should her love not appear to increase under such persuasive treatment, be still more demonstrative—catch up the carving-knife occasionally and flourish it threateningly over her shrinking head, or practice violent "laying on of hands" upon her—nothing more effective than man's main strength for holding a woman's love.

Never give up a single one of your bachelor habits—smoke your dozen or more cigars every day, go to your club, treat all the "fellows" you meet, belong to a half dozen lodges and continue all your other pet vices, and then never fail to remark as you hand your wife her weekly allowance—which, of course, you have scrimped down to the last penny, as becomes your manly generosity—that at this rate of extravagance on her part you shall be ruined in less than a year; and add, as you bring your clenched fist in contact with the table in a way to make your wife and the dishes shiver in concert, "Economy, madam, economy must be the rule and not the exception in this house hereafter"—as if it had not been heretofore.

Should she dare to remonstrate, ask her in quelling tones, who earns the money; and then triumphantly march away to settle a few of your own little debts and respond to a call far charity preferred by Beauty in "purple and fine linen." You will doubtless leave your wife meditating with swelling heart on your exceeding magnanimity.

Make a practice of dragging your business into the house and worrying about it morning, noon and night, but at no other time; or, while you are at home be deaf, dumb and blind to your wife and family, sparing all your brilliancy for outsiders.

Cultivate the charming habit of praising, in glowing terms, the beauties and virtues of other women, which you are conscious are most strikingly different from those possessed by your wife. This rule faithfully carried out, will effect wonders.

Never allow yourself to forget that your wife's mother means your mother-in-law, with all the name implies.

After wearing your wife's life out trying, by these means, to keep her love, discover that she is not your "affinity," and endeavor to impress the fact upon her mind. This last resort never fails. Upon earnestly trying it, you will have her love, or its opposite, forever.

TROTTING STALLIONS.

The Efforts Making to Improve the National Breed of Horses.

From the Boston Post.

The interest in the meeting of trotting stallions, to be held in Philadelphia th last week in September, under the auspices of the breeders' centennial trotting meeting, continues to increase, and the turf fraternity generally anticipate a wonderful display of speed. The premiums to be awarded amount in all to $15,500, and the entries far exceed in number the lists at any previous meeting. Among the famous horses which are expected to take part in the contest are Smuggler, up to the present time, without doubt, the fastest stallion in the country; Jay Gould, Mambrino Gift, Blackwood, Thomas Jefferson, and General Grant. Colts are entered from all the grazing states in the country. Messrs Tiffany & Co., of New York, have just finished the massive cup to be awarded as a trotting trophy. It is offered for free competition among all trotting stallions, for the fastest mile, the equines to trot separately against time, and to be allowed three trials each with or without a running mate, separately driven. It is claimed that the conditions under which this prize is to be competed for are less than those of "heat-races," and are, therefore, especially calculated to favor the chances of stallions that have been confined to the breeding farm during the season, as such horses can readily prepare for an exhibition of great speed for a single mile, whereas they could not be expected to compete in a well contested race against horses fitted by a long course of training. The prize cup is twelve inches high, and at the broadest part of the bowl fifteen inches in diameter. The general style of workmanship is Grecian, modified, however, by the introduction of emblems of the association by which it is offered as a prize. On either side of the bowl, springing from its oval surface, are horses' heads, with branches of laurel richly wrought in high relief; midway between these heads are substantial handles, attached to the body and strengthened by graceful brackets corresponding in shape with the curve of the bowl. The rim is ornamented with a finely-engraved wreath of laurel, entwined with horseshoes. The feet and base are purely classical in their design, and resting upon the sides of the latter are four horseshoes, with sprays of laurel in relief. The base has a satin finish, and the bowl is polished and lined with gold. The horses' heads and the handles are tinted with gold, while the horseshoes in relief are oxidized. The cup is very solid and substantial in appearance, and as a prize, is both useful and ornamental. The workmanship is superb. The cost of the cup was $1,000. As a prize this cup will be especially valuable to the winner, as this will be the first meeting of a national character in which a majority of the horse-breeders of the country will bring their stock together in general competition, though it is hoped o hold these meetings in future, yearly

A GREAT BUFFALO "POT-HUNT."

At length the scouts, who for days have been scouring the prairie in every direction, bring the welcome intelligence of the discovery of the main herds. The line of march is at once turned toward the point indicated, and the laws against firing and leaving the main body are rigidly enforced. The long train moves cautiously and as silently as possible. Advantage is taken of depressions in the prairie to keep the train concealed from the buffalo, and not a sound is raised that may give warning of its presence. Approach is made as closely as may be compatible with safety, always keeping to the windward of the herd. Then, if a convenient locality is reached, camp is made, and busy preparations for the evening hunt begin. Guns are carefully scanned, powder-flasks and bullet-pouches filled, saddles and bridles examined, and, above all, the horses to be used in the final chase carefully groomed, for highest among his possessions the plain-hunter ranks his "buffalo-runner." It is to him like the Arab's steed—a daily comrade to be petted and spoken to, the companion of his long journeys, and the means of his livelihood.

The buffalo-runner belongs to no particular breed, the only requisites being speed, tact in bringing his rider alongside the retreating herd and maintaining a certain relative distance while there, and the avoiding the numerous pitfalls with which the prairie abounds. Horses well trained in these duties, and possessing the additional requisite of speed, command high prices in the hunt, often ranging from fifty to eighty pounds sterling. On the hunt they are seldom used for any other purpose than that of the final race, except it may be to occasionally draw the cart of madame at times when her neighbor appears in unwonted attire.

Before daybreak on the following morning—for a chase is seldom begun late in the day—the great body of hunters are off under the guidance of scouts in pursuit of the main herd. A ride of an hour or more brings them within say, a mile of the buffalo, which have been moving slowly off as they approached. The hunt up to this time has moved in four columns, with every man in his place. As they draw nearer at a gentle trot, the immense herd breaks into a rolling gallop. Now the critical and long-desired moment has arrived. The chief gives the signal. "Allee! allee!" he shouts, and a thousand reckless riders dash forward at a wild run. Into the herd they penetrate; along its sides they stretch, the trained horses regulating their pace to that of the moving mass beside them; guns flash, shots and yells resound; the dust arises in thick clouds over the struggling band; and the chase sweeps rapidly over the plain, leaving its traces behind in the multitude of animals lying dead upon the ground, or feebly struggling in their death-throes. The hunter pauses not a moment, but loads and fires with the utmost rapidity, pouring in his bullets at the closest range, often almost touching the animal he aims at. To facilitate the rapidity of his fire he uses a flint-lock, smooth-bore trading gun, and enters the chase with his mouth filled with bullets. A handful of powder is let fall from the powder-horn, a bullet is dropped from the mouth into the muzzle, a tap with the butt-end of the firelock on the saddle causes the salivated bullet to adhere to the powder during the moment necessary to depress the barrel, when the discharge is instantly effected without bringing the gun to the shoulder.

The excitement which seizes upon the hunter at finding himself surrounded by the long-sought buffalo is intense, and sometimes renders him careless in examining too closely whether the object fired at is a buffalo or a buffalo-runner mounted by a friend. But few fatal accidents occur, however, from the pell-mell rush and indiscriminate firing; bu it frequently happens that guns, as the result of hasty and careless loading, explode, carrying away part of the hands using them, and even the most expert runners sometimes find their way into [illegible] or dislocating the collar-bones of the riders in the fall.

The identification of the slain animals is left till the run is over. This is accomplished by means of marked bullets, the locality in which the buffalo lies—for which the hunter always keeps a sharp lookout—and the spot where the bullet entered. By the time the hunters begin to appear, returning from the chase, there have arrived long trains of carts from the camp to carry back the meat and robes. The animals having been identified, the work of skinning and cutting up is begun, in which the women and children participate. In a remarkably brief time the plain is strewed with skeletons stripped of flesh, and the well loaded train is on its return. Arrived at camp, the robes are at once stretched upon a frame-work of poles, and the greater part of the flesh scraped from them, after which they are folded and packed in the carts to receive the final dressing in the settlement. Of the meat, the choicest portions are packed away without further care, to be freighted home in a fresh state, the cold at that late season effectually preserving it. Large quantities are, however, converted into pemmican, in which shape it finds its readiest market.—*H. M. Robinson, in Appletons' Journal for September.*

REV. ADIRONDACK MURRAY'S DINNER.

Golden Rule.

But the dinner— let me tell you about that, for there is a great difference in dinners. Some are thin, others are fat; some are only tormenting suggestions of what a meal should be, while others are real, solid, satisfactory. Now this dinner was a dinner that is a dinner. It was not a prophetic affair, but an actual realization—a fruition of the appetite—a heaven to the stomach. The bell rung, not with a little, thin, dyspeptic tintillation, but with a hearty, full-toned sound, as if it appreciated your hunger and was gladly conscious of the benevolence of its [illegible]. It was not its call, and say: "Come on and eat your fill! Come on and eat your fill!" in a deep, jovial tone, that made you feel that the house was full of food from cellar to attic. Such a summons always starts me. To me it sounds like the voice of duty, which admits of no refusal. I was at the table in an instant.

I slid into my chair as quick as an otter slides into a creek. The serving girl was at my elbow in a wink. She had "Roast-beef-roast-mutton-ham-and eggs-and-trout!" I looked at her with my face all beaming, and said, "Yes." She stared at me. I beamed again, and she vanished toward the kitchen with a strange look on her face. But she understood, that girl did. She felt the emphasis of my expression, and began to bring on the food. The roast-beef was good, the roast-mutton better, the ham and eggs simply delicious. The trout looked a little suspicious—they seemed rather thin and old, as if they had been kept a long time for company like Mr. Tilden's reform principles—but I took them in—the trout I mean. Then she said: "Coffee or tea?" I said "Both." Two cups were brought full of—something. The color of the liquids were identical. I tasted one. It didn't taste like coffee. I tasted the other. It didn't taste like tea or coffee either. I did not like to show my ignorance, but I was compelled to do it. I was for once fairly cornered, and said, looking her mildly in the face: "My dear girl, can you tell me which is the tea and which is the coffee?" She looked at the two cups. She lifted one to her nose and smelt of it. Then she lifted the other and smelt of that. Then she lifted both and inspected them critically. Then she put them both down on the table and started to call her mother. She was evidently puzzled. She had probably never had such a question propounded to her before. I felt as I looked at her that it was a question beyond her years. I said: "Never mind, don't feel badly over it. When you get older you will know more, or perhaps you can have the cups marked, so there can be no mistake." She smiled—a smile that began at the corner of her mouth, crept around the curve of her lips, clumb up a stairway of laughing lines into her eyes, and finally broke in light all over her face.

He was happy again, and coming close up to my chair, said interrogatively: "Pie?" I fairly jumped. She had touched an hereditary weakness. When was there ever a time when one of my name would not eat pie? I turned around in my chair and exclaimed: "Have you pies in this house?" Her answer electrified me. It came out of her mouth like walnuts out of their shells when the bough is shaken: "Raspberry, blackberry, apple, custard and mince pie." I looked at her as at one who should bring news of the millenium. "Bring them on!" I shouted, "bring them all on!" Five kinds of pie all before me at once, and each better than the other—when have I seen such a sight? Those pies came, but they never returned. Oh! the pleasures of eating one piece and then seeing four more left untouched! Never have I had such a feast since, when a youngster, I used to steal a whole mince pie from my mother's cupboard, and go out back of the barn and eat it alone, washing it down with plenty of watermelon. Things taste differently now-a-days.

"That explains where my clothes line went to," exclaimed an Iowa woman, as she found her husband hanging in the table.

AGRICULTURE AND SCHOOLS.

Western Rural.

The subject of our common school system should be to furnish to our young a practical education. The great majority of our children have no other education than that given in our common schools, and it is, therefore, of the utmost importance that the system should be divested of all susperfluous features, making it simple and thoroughly practical. Education in this country is of such a character, and colored by such false social ideas, that many of our best men have been led to doubt the practicability of school education. The young man is more apt to graduate from college a diplomated fop and a classic loafer than a useful citizen. Our institutions of learning, instead of emptying their graduates into the fields of practical pursuits, are continually swelling the already overcrowded professions, the great ocean of useless humanity, and feeding the black sea of vice. This is not the fault of education, however—it is the fault of society, which attaches to education false notions, among the worst of which is that labor is degrading to the educated. We can not educate too much, if we will make it practical. If every farmer in America were a thorough scientist the results of our farming would be largely increased, and the happiness of that important class of our population greatly enhanced. The time will be when as much culture will be found in the furrow as in the library, when the fields and woods will blaze with as much brilliancy of mind as does the city. Great progress has been made in this direction within the last few years, and it must go on until our schools are something besides hot-houses of impotency and fashionable uselessness, and our farms become the homes of cultured intellectuality.

A change in our common school system is the first thing to be sought. We must begin here to learn our boys and girls that education is only an aid to usefulness, a means for the accomplishment of the proper aims of life, and is not a simple ornament. More attention must be paid to the practical pursuits of life and less to the accomplishments. Instead of leading the susceptible mind entirely away from the thought of industry, never permit it to forget it. If the science of agriculture, for instance, had a place among the studies of our common schools, the boy would be led to see beauties instead of drudgery and uninviting gloom in life upon the farm, and would be less inclined to leave it, often for less honorable and even less remunerative employment. The Western Rural believes that agriculture is one of the noblest and safest, and can be made among the most profitable pursuits, in which the young men of America can engage, and is desirous that anything so [illegible] the young hearts of our young men to the farm or in weaning them from it as are our educational facilities, should be managed in the interest of this great and important industry.

LACK OF POWER IN THE PULPIT.

Boston Watchman.

It is boldly affirmed by many and quietly assumed by many more that the pulpit of to-day is losing power with men. This is no doubt in some sense true. The pulpit has to-day relatively less influence than it had half a century ago. But is the cause to be attributed wholly, as many intimate, to a decline in the style or character of preaching? We think not. We think, on the contrary, that it may be fearlessly asserted that there was never more ability, more learning, more power in ranks of the christian ministry than there is at the present time. We believe, too, that ministers of to-day are on an average as devoted to their calling as those of a former generation.

But while ministerial culture has increased greatly within the last fifty years, general culture has increased in a still greater ratio. The clergy are no longer distinguished, as a class, for their learning. Education is more diffused, and is of a higher order among all classes than it was in the times of our fathers. The pulpit is not now, as then, the chief popular intellectual power in the land. It divides its influence with the lecture system and the press, which latter agency especially has acquired prodigious potency among us. Men need not go to church now to gain mental stimulus and ideas.

More than this, far greater demands are made upon a minister than were made a generation ago. More literary culture is expected of the pulpit. An increased amount of outside work is devolved upon the pastors of our churches. The minister of to-day must be a well-read man in order to satisfy the intellectual tastes of his hearers. He must be an intelligent observer of the progress of events, know something of politics and of whatever is agitating the public mind. When due account is made of the drafts upon a preacher's time and energy apart from his regular ministerial work, the visiting that must be done—and many people are thoughtlessly exacting in this matter—the books, reviews, and papers that must be read if he would keep himself at all abreast of the age and be "a workman that needeth not to be ashamed," it ceases to be a matter of wonder that his energies sometimes flag, and he is not always so profound or brilliant as his critics might desire.

It is one thing for a lawyer to make halt a dozen great efforts a year at the bar, or for a statesman to make a single great speech in a session of congress, or for a scholar in the seclusion of his well-stocked library to turn off an elaborate review article once or twice in a twelve-month, and quite another thing for a minister, often harassed by the petty cares of a household or the petty troubles of a parish, obliged to deny himself many helps to intellectual effort, to produce week after week, year in and year out, sermons that will interest and instruct an intelligent and, perhaps, fastidious congregation. It is no wonder if, with all that is expected of it, the pulpit sometimes fails to meet the popular demand.

But another and more serious difficulty is found in the settled and growing aversion among a large class in the community to all religious instruction. The dislike is not so much of the manner of preaching as of preaching itself. A late writer in the London Spectator candidly confesses this, and his language has been echoed by many among ourselves, thus showing where the secret of the want of sympathy toward the pulpit lies. It is the sermon itself, whether good or bad, that is an offence. Men do not like to listen to the claims of religious truth and duty. They are restive under the instructions of the pulpit. We may endeavor to correct the faults of the pulpit and to supplement its deficiencies, but it will be in vain so long as this repugnance exists, so long as it is what the preacher says, and not his manner of saying it, whether objectionable or otherwise, that is the real ground of offence.

The [illegible] power in the pulpit may be abundantly accounted for by some one or other of these reasons, or all combined, without disparaging the fidelity or ability of its ministrations as compared with a former age. The fathers of our own denomination especially are worthy of double honor, in view of the disadvantages and obstacles amidst which they labored and wrought such enduring and noble results. But the young men are worthy successors of the fathers in piety, in zeal, in consecration to their work. The writer belongs to neither class, and, looking on them both, sees much to admire, much to excite thankfulness for the past, much also to encourage hope for the future.

THE VALUE OF SMALL ACCOMPLISHMENTS

Everything you know how to do, that is done in a home, is something spun and woven and laid upon the store; something acquired for a lifetime, that will last as those beautiful old linens used to last; something that you will have to spin and weave again.

I do not mean something that you have done once, or once in a while, or that you think you know how ought to be done. I mean something that you have got at your fingers' ends, till it does not seem hard to you or cost you the least toil of thought and anxiety. Something that you can handle as you handle your crochet-needle, or run your fingers up and down the piano keys, playing your scales. Something that you can do as you "do your hair," or tie a bow-knot in your cravat; with turns and touches that you do not measure or think about, but have got so used to that the right thing comes of it—the result that is nice and becoming, and full of a skillful grace that can not be analyzed or got at by method or recipe, but that yot have just grown into forgetting how.

Every hit of a woman's work in a home, when she takes it up as a strange thing, is like tying a bow-knot for the first time, or like sewing, or knitting, or crocheting to one who has never touched the implements before. When you think of trying one such task after another, day after day, in all the complex doing that "housekeeping" implies, with your very living depending upon it all the while, you may well fancy how it is that American girls break down under the physical and mental strain that come upon so many of them with the fulfillment of their happy hopes—the having and ordering a "house of their own." There is no help for it, but just the making all these things, in their knowledges, such parts of yourselves as the alphabet and the multiplication table, and the consciousness of the parts of the day and week and year are; things that have been used till they are like limbs and senses—natural furnishings, that you feel as if you were born with. Then, you can take hold of life and live. You have not got the whole way and method to invent yourself.

And the best way of all is, that one thing grasped in this way is the essential grasped of a great many more. Every side of a honeycomb cell is the converse side of another; every row of knitting is half a stitch all along for the next row; in all kinds of building and making, that which is completed is already the beginning of the father structure.—*Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, St. Nicholas.*

THE SCHOOL AMENDMENT.

The following is the substitute for the house joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution concerning religion and common schools, agreed upon and reported by the senate judiciary committee.

Resolved, By the senate and house of representatives, two thirds of each house concurring therein, that the following article be proposed to the legislatures of the several states as an amendment to the constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by three-fourths of said legislatures shall be valid as a part of said constitution.

Art. 16. No state shall make any law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; and no religious test shall be required as a qualification to any office of public trust under any state. No public property, and no public revenue, nor any loan of credit, by or under the authority of the United States, or any state, territory, district, or municipal corporation, shall be appropriated to, or made, or used for the support of any school, educational or other institution under the control of any religious or anti religious sect, organization, or denomination, or wherein the particular creed or tenents of any religious or anti-religious sect, organization, or denomination shall be taught; and no such particular creed or tenets shall be read or taught in any school or institution supported in whole, or in part, by such revenue loan of credit; and no such appropriation or loan of credit shall be made to any religious or anti-religious sect, organization, or denomination, or to promote its interests or tenets. This article shall not be construed to prohibit the reading of the bible in any school or institution, and it shall not have the effort to impair the rights of property already vested.

Sec. 2. Congress shall have power, by appropriate legislation, to provide for the prevention and punishment of violations of this article.

Truthful wife—Yes, John; but if you had nothing but your mind to speak you'd be always dumb.—*Brooklyn Argus.*

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE CAGED MOUSE.

I'm only a poor little mouse, ma'am!
I live in the wall of your house, ma'am!
With a fragment of cheese, and a very few peas,
I was having a little carouse ma'am!

No mischief at all I intend, ma'am!
I hope you will act as my friend, ma'am!
If my life you should take, many hearts it would break,
And the trouble would be without end, ma'am!

My life lives in there in the crack, ma'am!
She's waiting for me to come back, ma'am!
She hoped I might and a bit of a rind,
For her children their dinner do lack, ma'am!

It's hard living there in the wall, ma'am!
For plaster and mortar will fall, ma'am!
On the minds of the young, and especially when hungry,
By upon their poor father they'll fall, ma'am!

I never was given to strife, ma'am!
Don't look at that terrible knife, ma'am!
The noise o'erhead that disturbs you in bed,
Is the rats, I will venture my life, ma'am!

If your eyes I see mercy, I'm safe, ma'am!
There's no need to open the door, ma'am!
Slip through the crack and I'll never come back,
And NEVER come back any more, ma'am!

—*Lizzie F. Richards, St. Nicholas.*

BOYS, WHERE ARE YOU?

Boys, where are you on the road of life? There are two roads, you know, one leading up to the summit of true nobility, the other leading down through marsh and slime to the quagmires of shame, degradation and self-abhorence.

Boys, which road have you taken and how far have you gone? Where are you to-night, and where do you intend to be twenty years hence? You mean to make your mark in the world, do you not? You have dreams of wealth and fame won by your own untiring zeal and industry; you look forward to the time when you will be men and do men's work, and some of you hope to occupy high places in the land. That's right, boys; dream and hope and work. Some of you will be presidents, secretaries, treasurers and leading business men one day.

What kind of men are you going to make? What kind of work will you do? What will our country be when you have charge of it?

You can not all be presidents, you may not all become rich and famous, but you can all be good and great men if you will.

But suppose you are one day called to occupy a position of great responsibility, are you ready for it, boys?

Have you clean hands, a clean heart and a clear head? Are you putting aside the filthy habits, pulling up the noxious weeds, and lopping off the unfaithful branches of your character?

You have a high aim in life, you are earnestly working to carve out for yourself a great future, but boys, are you ready for the good fortune when you have earned it? You are bound to be a leader among men you say—hold a moment—are you worthy to be a leader?

When you have mounted the ladder of fame to its very top, will you stand there, a close-fisted, conservative, one-idea man, or will you carry up there [illegible] generous heart, and the ability to make the world better and happier?

An ambition which could find its fruition in merely earthly honors is not a noble one. Seek to occupy a high place boys, that you may do more good when you have obtained it.

Begin now to scatter little seeds of kindness all along your way, and by and by they will spring up and bear good fruit.

There is much in getting a right start, and much in holding out. There is scarcely ever a boy who starts out with the intention of becoming a dishonest, untruthful, bad man. But sometimes a boy makes a mistake. He did not mean to do wrong, but he was not earnest and thoughtful; he was careless. Then, when the mistake occurred, somebody scolded, and exaggerated the mistake into a sin, which disheartened and discouraged him.

But do not give up, boys, because the road is rough, the hill hard to climb. It is worth while to be honest and good, one thinks so much more of oneself.

You have many discouragements. You have thorny paths to tread, flowery roads to allure you, and mountains of difficulties to conquer, if you wish for success, but remember the promise is given to him that overcometh, and not to the one that floats away with the tide.

You must fight if you would win. Do not think of giving up. Be strong. Wrestle with the waves; do not let them carry you back. If you wish for excellence, struggle for it, and the struggle will inspire and invigorate you.

Sometimes boys have no one to sympathize with them, no one to care whether they stand or fall. Let me tell you something: there is hope, encouragement, sympathy and love waiting in the future for every one who does his best to give sunshine and sympathy to others. For the man who fails there are only tears and regrets, and sometimes few of them; for the man who wins there is all he himself has won, and all his thronging friends can give him.

If, when you have done your very best, when you have battled with breakers, and struggled bravely in the current, you are yet overpowered and borne down, why then—dare to fail, and upon the failure build a new and surer foundation.

If circumstances are against you, do the very best you can, retaining always your own independence and self-respect, and God will take care of the rest.—*Ave Nik, in Pomeroy's Democrat.*

Effects of Lightning.—A singular occurrence lately transpired in the northern part of Putnam and the southern portion of Dutchess counties, New York. After a violent thunder storm accompanied by an unusual amount of chain-lightning and torrents of rain, dead wild geese were picked up by the hundreds. Numbers of them had previously been observed alive in the shallow ponds of the vicinity, and they were seen to act strangely during the storm, as though they had been fired upon. The heads of the dead fowl were badly torn and in some cases their feathers were burned to a crisp and their bodies burst open.

A thirsty toper in a bar-room flung down his sixpence and then filled his glass to the brim with whisky. "Hold on!" exclaimed the bartender in apparent astonishment. "There's a chromo goes with that drink," and tearing off a portion of the end of a cigar box he politely handed it across the counter.

GRAVE AND GAY.

"Why didn't I kill somebody?" thought a convict as he entered the Massachusetts state prison to serve out a

WHEN SAMMY COMES IN.

By yon public hall, at the close of the day,
There stood a w'se man and his head was gray,
And thus he rebuked Republican din—
"There'll never be peace till Sammy comes in.

"Our country's hall ruined with sectional jars;
Rough the war is long over, its debts and deep scars;
Nay, wounds opened fresh by the vampires of sin—
And they'll not stop bleeding till Sammy comes in.

"The people are victims of thieves in high place,
Whose deeds are exposed to eternal disgrace;
Still with Hayes they are hoping, dull cattle, to win,
But their mow will be musty when Sammy comes in.

"Our fathers by tyrants and tories of yore,
Were stung to the courage that all men adore.
If the sons are free as the sires that have been,
They'll rise in their might and make Sammy come in.

"All hail to the new revolution, whose chief,
As honest as Washington, brings us relief;
The shark of Long Branch, with his friends and his kin,
Are soon going out, and then Sammy comes in!"

THE PLANTATION.

Clover Hay.

Whether clover shall be made into some of the sweetest and most valuable hay which is produced on the farm or converted into something about as unpalitable and innutritious as straw, depends upon time it is cut and the manner in which it is cured. If it is left standing in the field until the heads are all brown, then cut and dried wholly in the sun, and not drawn into the barn until it is as stiff and dry as sticks and chips, it will not be very good for anything but manure. Cattle can be made to eat it but they will not relish it and it will do them comparatively little good. But if cut when in the blossom and when there is no dew or rain upon it, allowed to remain the sun a few hours, being turned once by the tedder, and then raked when it is dry and warm, before the dew has begins to fall, and put up in small cocks; allowed to stand a few days and then the cocks turned over to the sun for a few hours, and drawn into the barn when quite dry, it will be some of the nicest hay for cows or young cattle that can be secured. In the first case the leaves are nearly all got off from the stalks which alone are left for the cattle to eat, and even these are spoiled by improper drying and handling. But if cured in the manner last described the leaves will remain on, the stalks will be cured without being burned, the color will be very nice and a first rate quality of hay will be obtained. We are aware that some farmers do not dry their clover as much as we have recommended, but we think it is necessary in order to prevent musting in the mow. We do not like to feed smoky hay and we have always noticed that hay which was put into the barn when very green would come out smoky in the winter or spring. There are extremes on either hand. Hay may be dried too little, and it is very likely to be dried either too much or else in an improper manner. It is much better to cure cloverslowly in their cob than it is rapidly in the open sun. More hay will be obtained and the quality will be much improved.—*New England Homestead.*

How "Hard" Water May be Made "Soft."

A late number of the Popular Science Monthly contains an interesting article under the caption of "A Piece of Limestone," from which the following paragraph is taken, which contains a hint that may be useful to engineers, as well as to others who may desire to learn a simple process of rendering "hard" water "soft:" "But, though insoluble in pure water, carbonate of lime is slightly soluble in water already charged with carbonic acid; and all rain water brings down carbonic acid from the air, it is capable of taking up carbonate of lime from the soils and rocks through which it filters; and it thus happens that all springs and rivers that rise in localities in which there is any kind of calcerous rock, become more or less charged with carbonate of lime kept in solution by an access of carbonic acid. This what gives the peculiar character to water, which is known as 'hardness'; and a water hard enough to curdle soap may be converted into a very 'soft' water (as the late Prof. Blark, of Aberdeen, showed) by the simple addition of lime-water, which, by combining with the excess of carbonic acid, cause the precipitation of all the lime in solution in the form of insoluble carbonate, which gradually settles to the bottom, leaving the water clear."

Why and How to Drain.

Under this head Alexander Hyde, in the New York Times, says upon this subject:

"We are often reminded by the skeptics in drainage of the apparent inconsistency between irrigating and draining. If water is good for land, they say, why take so much pains to bring it on the land and then take so much pains to cart it off? This does look a little paradoxical, but in reality these two modes of medicating land are perfect supplements of each other. Because a man has the dropsy, it does not follow that he must drink no water. Only let his water pass through the system freely and normally, and he may drink water not only with impunity but with benefit—in fact can not live without it. Water stagnant in the body or in the soil brings death inevitably; let it percolate through the soil and it brings life. Walter Bligh, as long ago as 1650, told the story of the benefits of draining and irrigating in this quaint way: 'The goodness of the water is, as it were, riddled, screened and strained out into the land, leaving the richness and the leanness sliding away from it.' This explains the complementary effects of draining and irrigation exactly. The draining makes the land a good filterer, and as the water percolates through it the fertilizing materials are absorbed, leaving the lean water to flow away.

"Another great reason for draining land is the dry, healthful climate which it produces. We have not space to dwell on this important point, but we must say that if we lived where we see some farmers living, we would drain the soil in self-defense against a cold, damp air and unhealthy miasma, if for no other reason. Turtles and frogs can live in damp, marshy places, but man's organism requires a purer air. Draining will give its such an air, and will prolong life indefinitely.

"Not only is life prolonged, but the summer is extended at both ends by thorough drainage, a consideration of no small moment both for the crops and the time for labor. If the plow can be started a fortnight earlier in the spring, and the withering effects of frost postponed a fortnight in the fall, this gain alone will compensate for the expense of draining. This power of tiles to lengthen the season may be doubted by some, but we testify to what we have seen, when we say that land in its natural condition unfit to plow till the middle of June, has, by being thoroughly drained, been rendered plowable by the middle of April, and that buckwheat on wet, mucky soil has been cut down by frost in the middle of September, while that growing on contiguous but welldrained land kept on growing and filling out into October.

We have dwelt so long on the reasons for drainage that we must pass over briefly the modes. There is but one approved mode, and this by tiles. The ditch required for tiles is so rapidly laid, and moreover, do their work so effectually, that we should never use stones unless it was to get rid of them, and even then we think they would serve a better purpose made into roads than into ditches.

"One of the most important rules for draining is to do up the business thoroughly. There is much meaning in the common expression, 'through drainage.' It means that the ditches must be near enough together, deep enough and properly located. No definite rule can be laid down as to their nearness and depth. Some lands require them to be laid twenty feet, some thirty feet and some sixty feet apart, varying with the character and strata of the soil; and as to the depth, this must also vary. Those who lay down, as a universal rule, that drains must be three feet deep and thirty feet apart, show that they are quacks in the art. Old Walter Bligh, whom we have before quoted, knew better than this two centuries ago. This is what he says as to the depth: 'And for thy drayning, it must be made so deep that it goes to the bottom of the cold, spewing moyst water that feeds the flagg and rush. Yes, suppose this corruption that feedeth and nourisheth the rush or the flaggs should be a yard or four foot deep, to the bottom of it thou must go, if ever thou wilt drayn it to purpose, without which the water can not have its kindly operation; for though the water fatten naturally, yet still this coldness and moisture lies knawing within, and not being taken away it eats out what the water fattens.'

"The location of the ditches is a most important matter. Much money has been sunk in drains that led around the wet lands, but did not hit the main sources of the water. In this matter of location follow the simple law that water runs down hill and seeks the straightest course possible to the rivers and seas. If turned out of this straight course, or in any way obstructed, it always foams, if it does not fret about it. Cut the main ditch through the main land, where the water naturally runs; put in three, four, or sixinch tile, as the amount of water may demand, and then run side ditches up the slopes with two or threeinch tiles in them. A two-inch tile, if the fall is sufficient, will carry off an immense amount of water in one day which would otherwise be left in the soil slowly to evaporate and to make the land cold."

Transplanting in Hot Weather.

When the weather is hot and dry, the ground parched and thirsty, and one has received a quantity of plants of any sort by mail or by express, instead of putting them out where they ought to grow and thus lose half of them, besides the labor of transplanting, our own practice is to collect about a bushel of muck and crush the lumps fine with a hand hoe, then wet it and work into the mass a shovelful or two of recent dropping of a cow and also a few quarts of gypsum. Let the mixture be placed on some boards and work it over as mortar is prepared. When the plastic mass is of the consistency of mortar with which bricks are laid, take a small handful, put it around the roots of the plant, making a roll about one or two inches in diameter by three inches long, and wrap each roll in a piece of newspaper about as large a man's hand. As each plant is wrapped let it be placed on end in a tub or watertight box. Let a course of plants be placed over the entire bottom of the tub, keep the tub in the shade and water the plants twice daily. As soon as there are reliable indications of rain let the ground be prepared for the plants. If the weather is cloudy and the soil not dry as dust, let the plants be put out, paper and all. The roots will soon force a passage through wet paper. If plants are kept in this manner for a few days new roots will start out at once. The rolls should be handled with care, so that the new rootlets may not be injured. As we have had no rain for a long period of time, and as the soil is almost dry to the touch, we have a large quantity of sweet potato plants prepared in the foregoing manner, which we expect to keep in the shade until the rain wets the ground.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE ENGLISH STYLE OF HOTEL.

Mr. Jennings' last London letter to the New York World pictures some of the miseries American sojourners in the English metropolis have to endure on account of the poor hotels to be found there. Such a thing as a good and cheap hotel, he tells us, does not exist in London, and it is doubtful if a good hotel can be found there at any price. How is it that London, which is visited by so many thousands of strangers every day, should be so badly supplied with accommodation for travelers Mr. Jennings is unable to make out. But that it is about the worst of all the large cities in the world for a stranger to get into, thousands who have suffered from the exactions of London hotels and lodging house keepers can sorrowfully attest. The worst of it is that in none of these hotels do you get the same comforts that are accessible to every body in American hotels. Four pence for a dip or two of ink is too high a price. A bit of ice as big as a walnut, which almost melted away before you could capture it and put it in the tumbler, cost three pence. You can not wink without being charged for it. There is seldom a reading room for the convenience of guests; in the coffee room there is one copy of the Times taken, and if you ask for it the waiter invariably tells you it is "in 'and." If you call for soda-water it is given to you nearly warm. The resources of the table are extremely limited. At breakfast the waiter will offer you 'ham and heggs," and the wretched creature will go on doing so with an unblushing countenance day after day for weeks together. Ask him what soup there is for dinner and he will reply "Hox-tail;" nor has it ever entered into his head that human ingenuity has at length succeeded in concocting one or two other descriptions of soup quite fit for human food. Suggest anything new to him, and he looks upon you with unconcealed disgust, as if you were a hairy man just escaped from the jungles. If you have a sponge-bath in your room it is charged for extra. The water is so hard that you cannot wash yourself with it. And whatever may be the charges for attendance in the bill, the chambermaid, boots and waiter will all waylay you for more on the stairs as you depart, and frightful will be their looks and very disparaging their remarks if you send them empty away.

HON. D. W. VOORHEES.

Extract from His Speech at Indianapolis Monday Night—Grantism and Hayes.

What is to be gained by a change? Where is the republican newspaper that dares defend the present administration? I can commence with the papers now supporting Mr. Hayes. Take the New York Tribune, the Springfield Republican, the Cincinnati Commercial, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the Chicago Tribune and all the first class leading republican newspapers in the United States, and a file of them for the last four years will convict Grant and the cabinet officers and all the crew about him with more corruption than I would dare charge upon any set of human beings. There is nothing that they have not charged against them. But Mr. Morton singles out the disgraced and outcast secretary of war, who had been in partnership with sutlers to cheat the poor soldiers, and charges that he came into the cabinet from the democratic party, and nothing better could be expected of him. That is true, for whenever a democrat goes out of the party—and nobody knows that better than Morton [laughter and applause]—he makes the worst kind of an officer. [Cheers:] On the contrary, when a republican comes into the democratic party he remains an honest man. There are, for example, such men as Horace Greeley, Trumbull, Sumner, and scores of others. [Great applause.] The surroundings of the administration are the worst the country ever had, the worst of modern times. The very air is laden with corruption, in every direction. Wherever you follow you will find it. At Cincinnati the national convention of the republican party dared do no less than indorse Grant and his administration, although you can not find twelve men—enough to make a coroner's jury to inquest the remains of radicalism—in Indianapolis who will indorse Grant and his administration, and also the Cincinnati platform. [Cheers.] They would have ignored him in Cincinnati if they had dared to do it. But that little square jawed man has more iron in his little finger than there is in every fiber of Hayes' body. They didn't care to ignore him, and they have to carry him in this fight. [Applause.] He is the old man of the sea, and like Sinbad the sailor, they could not shove him if they would. [Laughter and applause.] Now, gentlemen, reform lies in another direction. What reformation could we have by electing Hayes president? The powers that have surrounded Grant and controlled his administration are still strong enough to control a thousand men of greater nerve and force than Hayes. I served with him in congress. I know him to be a very nice and polite and excellent gentleman. I have not a word of invective or personal vituperation in this canvass. In all the affairs of life I know nothing against him, but I do say that the republican voter who expects him to be strong enough, if he should be elected president, to control the elements that have controlled Grant and his administration, he is very much mistaken. He can do nothing of the sort. The Mortons, Conklings and Logans and that class of men will continue to control and subordinate Hayes as a man rules a boy. [Great applause.] And if there be corruption now, as nobody doubts, it will continue to prevail. I know there are honest men in the republican party of Indianapolis and Indiana who would gladly continue the reign of their party if at the same time they could have a pure civil service, but will not be parties to it until there has been an expurgation of the elements that control, and a new regime established upon the ruins. [Applause.] I say to you that if the democratic party does no better than their party has done, four years hence I will help to turn it out, and make another change. [Great applause.]

REPUBLICAN RULE IN THE SOUTH.

The state of South Carolina illustrates more fully than any other, not excepting Mississippi and Louisiana, the enormity of the republican system in the south. its negro population is the most ignorant and besotted in the south. It is the least removed from barbarity. The insane and criminal folly of keeping up a state government in which ignorance and barbarity and corruption domineer over and assume control over the social, political and material interests of intelligence and property, appears there in its strongest light. A state which should be a happy and prosperous community, contributing to the wealth and prosperity of the whole country, is burdened with taxation, its wealth squandered, every condition of progress and development destroyed by an irresponsible, reckless crew of adventurers banded with the ignorant and semi-barbarous negro. A state government exists which has destroyed all business confidence, all hope for the future, all security for life, liberty and property. The unaided effort of Gov. Chamberlain to control and in some measure to prevent robbery under legal form and legislative sanction, is futile so long as his party is in control. It is that sort of reform within the party which is doomed to utter failure, because one man cannot disinfect a mass of corruption and ignorance.

The democracy of South Carolina have wisely demanded change. They are right in making an earnest effort to obtain it, because relief can only come in that way. After arraigning the republican party for its venality and corruption, its fraud in elections, its utter ruin of every material interest, they call upon all races and parties to join them in the work of restoring the state to peace, order and prosperity. Rightly charging the republican party, which has controlled the state government, with the disorders and the failure to secure peace and order, they request all citizens, of all parties and colors, to exercise forbearance and cultivate good will, and pledge themselves to protect the persons, rights and property of all the people, and "speedily bring to summary justice any who dare to violate them."

The pledge is squarely made, and the course of the democracy in other states attest their sincerity and the certainty of their performance of their obligation.

Under radical rule the state of Tennessee was a hot bed of disorder and crime. The discussion of the question as to who committed, who provoked it, would be a simple charge and counter charge. In every disturbance there are two parties. The fact stands that so long as ignorance and adventurers were exalted over the great mass of intelligence and property and business interests of the state, there was no security for life, person or property, no real freedom and no vigorous prosecution of crime. Tennessee had greatly the advantage of South Carolina too, in the fact, that the republicans here contained more intelligence, more men of honest intent and mistaken views. Still the great fact stands that the honest men were either misguided by war prejudices or they were committed by false theories to a mistaken policy and a wrong system. They were really unable to control or oppose the corrupt, the ambitious and the designing. The fact stands that the two opposing classes were organized ignorance against the intelligence and solid interest of the state. As a result of this there was disorder, crime, violence, robbery, and no security, and no certain swift and energetic punishment.

The advent of the democracy worked a new era and presented a wonderful contrast. In the main we have had peace and good order. Political disturbance has ceased except for one brief period, and that, and the occurrences under it, exceptional. Crime was energetically and impartially pursued. Tennessee will compare favorably for its good order with any state in the Union. We are far from asserting, too, that the administration of criminal law is all that it should be. The machinery is too cumbrous, too slow and too costly. It may be reformed and rendered more efficient and more economical. These reforms, however, are the work of time, and they have already been begun. Even in respect of efficiency and economy it will compare favorably with most states.

THE MISERIES OF CHILDHOOD.

Appleton's Journal.

One of the greatest of the *petites miseres* of childhood arises from dress. A boy suffers dreadfully if his clothes are of a peculiar cut or a shade finer than his fellows'. I have known a boy made miserable because he was compiled to wear a collar of a peculiar and picturesque cut; and one of my gloomiest periods of mortification hangs round a sash that I was required to wear, which was considered unreasonably broad. The undying laughter of a scornful schoolmate still rings in my ears. When I came home and complained of it, I was made to wear it, to show me that I must be indifferent to ridicule! As if a child of seven could conquer and kill that emotion! The decision was very unwise, for it simply caused me to suffer, and took my mind from greater and better things. Had the sash been removed, I should have forgotten all about it; as it is, it has become the shirt of Nessus, and clings tightly to me through life.

A lady told me, a few years ago, that she felt she had made a fatal mistake in not allowing her daughter when a little girl to have a hoop-skirt; all the other children had them at the dancing-school, and looked, as she thought, ridiculously like ballet-girls, so she sent her child in among them in a lanky robe, which made her look very unlike them. The child was thus rendered conspicuous and unhappy. She wept, and implored, and begged to stay at home, but was made by her strong-minded parent to go and endure. After she had greatly suffered by this process, her mother discovered her mistake, and found that the subject of dress was hereafter to be her daughter's one subject of thought and interest, while a certain bitterness had crept in, to the great injury of an originally amiable character.

There is danger always, in thus asking of our children, a virtue too great for their years, that we create the very vice we seek to cure. If children are dressed like their fellows, costume assumes its proper subordinate position. "It is the skin of the part," said a famous tragedian; and it should be like the skin, fitting, and not otherwise.

If that lady who denied her little daughter the hoop-skirt had been asked herself to go down broadway in bloomer costume, she would have rebelled decidedly; and yet she demanded of her little daughter a courage ten times as great, and inflicted a suffering immensurably greater.

For children can suffer. There is an intensity about it; like their appetites it has not been dulled by repetition. One of the few privileges of growing old is that we cannot suffer so keenly. We know from repeated blows that time will cure us. We get not to care—but oh! the strength of youthful grief! What enormous vitality it has! how protem its shapes! I am never astonished when I hear of youthful suicides. The absence of fear of death—so peculiar to youth, for we get accustomed "to the sweet habit of living," and hate to change; but youth has formed no such habit—the absence of this restraining principle and the love of change conspire to make suicide possible. Then the vision of what grief is; the terrible curtain that mercifully hides the future, drawn all at once; the pang that rends the heart as we recognize the friend untrue, the promise broken, the future void—no wonder that the river seems so merciful, the knife so kind, the poison so sweet! Youth has no philosophy.

THE RADICAL ALARM IN WASHINGTON.

A Washington special to the Baltimore Sun says: The result of the election in Alabama is regarded here as having a very important bearing on the presidential canvass. Since reconstruction, Alabama has voted republican as often if not oftener than democratic, and in close calculations it has generally been set down as a doubtful state. The very large majority by which it elects the democratic ticket consequently possesses great significance, and will exert a remarkable influence upon the other states of the south which have also been admitted to be somewhat doubtful. The republicans admit privately to-day that Louisiana, Mississippi and Florida will certainly follow the example of Alabama and give democratic majorities in November, unless some scheme can be hatched to prevent. It is not certain but what this effort will be made, as it is said that some prominent republicans are busy in trying to get up a plan to obtain full control of those states. The proposition made by senator Boutwell in his report to territorialize Mississippi is one of the plans which has been thought of, but there does not seem any way by which the president and senate can do this without consent of the house of representatives. Some of the more sagacious republicans also said to-day that such a measure would be very unpopular and odious among the people of the north, and it would not do to attempt it. It is very evident that the republicans are disheartened by the signs of the times.

..Men who have stood where thousands fell, who have gazed unmoved at the horrors of the battle field and the wrecks of the storm, can not, without emotion, behold the devastation and mangled ruin which marks the progress of a woman with a scythe. Nature shudders when it sees a woman throw a stone, but when it sees a woman swinging a scythe, it just tries to cover up its head and keep out of sight until the ruin is complete.—*New York Post.*

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

..In all Germany there are about sixty thousand old Catholics, they having doubled since the election of their bishop three years ago.

..The first presbyterian church in Cleveland, Ohio, in its half century of life, has never dismissed a pastor. They all die a natural death.

..The last census returns show not quite 900,000 christians in India, or less than one in two hundred of the population, and even of these, some 250,000 are Europeans.

..The Presbyterian board of foreign missions, needing a suitable missionary to go to Japan, has resolved to issue a call to any one in the ministry possessing the requisite qualifications.

..The warm weather for the last few weeks has had a very serious effect upon the health of cardinal McCloskey, so that he will not assume the duties of his archeopiscopal office for an indefinite period.

..The Protestant Episcopal church, in the diocese of Kentucky, reports 4,037 communicants. During the past year four hundred and ten persons were confirmed, five hundred and thirty seven baptisms, and $85,912.41 contributions, $3,448.32 of which were for foreign missions.

..Miss Annie Oliver, a recent graduate of the Boston Theological school, has accepted an invitation from the First Place Methodist Episcopal church, South Brooklyn, to occupy the pulpit of that church during the vacation of their pastor.

..The Methodist ministers of New York have been discussing revivals, and many of them are of opinion that the ordinary church work is decidedly preferable. Some of the preachers do not think that any great good was accomplished by Moody at the Hippodrome.

..Rev. J. H. Lee, rector of the Episcopal church at Hamilton, O., appeals to the friends for aid in paying the remaining debt of about $1,500 on the church edifice, the congregration being unable to meet the amount. Without assistance the property is likely to be sacrified and the parish dissolved.

..The Jewish convention which recently met in Washington City, declared that modern Judaism does neither dream nor wish to return to Palestine. Great stress was laid upon the observance of the Sabbath, as the enduring memorial of the Jewish religion. The meeting gave signs of a new departure on the part of this remarkable people, in all things save the scrupulous maintenance of their distinctive race.

..The Southern Presbyterian church steadily recovers from the prostration which followed the civil war, and in its recent statistics gives evidence of healthy growth. During the year ending April 1, 1876, there was an increase of 4,852 members. The number of ministers, however, is not increasing, 1,079 being reported in 1876, against 1,084 in 1875. There are 1,821 churches, against 1,797 in 1875. The total number of communicants is 112,183. The money contributed for all purposes in 1875, including ministerial support, was $1,138,681.

TILDEN'S FINANCIAL VIEWS—AN HONEST AND INTELLIGENT REVIEW.

Philadelphia Ledger, in Money Article.

Governor Tilden's letter, accepting the nomination of the democratic convention in St. Louis as a candidate for president of the United States at the next presidential election, has been the subject of very general comment since its publication, and especially so in financial and commercial circles; and, outside of political bias and partisan feeling, there seems to be but one opinion, and that is, that the doctrines enunciated are sound and statesmanlike. This column of the Ledger can bear no other testimony to the sentiments of the letter than that of cordial commendation, for Mr. Tilden's financial opinions are almost entirely those that have been pressed again and again for years past upon the attention of our readers. The only exception we take to the letter is, as to the comparatively unimportant point of repealing the law fixing a day for resumption. This is a matter, however, of mere expediency, and involves no principle in currency or finance. Governor Tilden considers the repeal as simply retracing a false step, and, with consummate ability, he points out the blunders in our whole financial legislation since the close of the war. This part of his letter will bear careful study, and should be read over and over again by those who care to comprehend his scheme for a reform in our currency. First, the governor would save enough money to redeem the legal tenders, and when we had that "central reservoir of coin" he would resume. He indicates no time when this should take place, although he thinks the sooner the better. This whole business of currency, the letter proceeds to say, "belongs to the domain of practical administrative statesmanship. A human intelligence must be at the helm to discern the shifting forces." In other words, he says, allow resumption when the president and country are ready to resume, and to be prepared for this all the powers of the government should be exerted to expedite the time. All that governor Tilden says upon the subject of the currency and upon the causes that depress all business interests is worthy of careful consideration. Every conclusion reached is fortified by the most substantial arguments. As a paper discussing live interests it is not surpassed by any of its character that has fallen under our notice. It teaches much that it will be found wise and profitable to remember.

THE LOVER'S TELEGRAPH.

New York Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune

The latest kink in the toy line has just made its appearance. Strangers wonder what the young men on Broadway mean by selling long pink strings with tin cylinders in each end. These things are called the "Lover's Telegraph," and consists of round tin cylinders about two inches in diameter, with a piece of bladder skin drawn over one end, the other being open. Drawn through the bladder skin is a pink cord, reaching perhaps fifteen or twenty feet to the other end, where there is a similar contrivances The idea is to hold one cylinder to the ear while a person speaks in the open end at the other end of the string. The sound travels along the cord, the effects of the tight skin, and he can be plainly heard at the other end, even amid the din of the Broadway omnibuses and similar noises. The so-called telegraph is especially recommended to silly people who wish to converse from opposite sides of the street, and is an improvement on the old style of using handkerchiefs and fan. for flirtation purposes. The inventor pretends the cylinders and strings are highly magnetized, but whether this is true or false the toy magnetizes hundreds of persons daily, and, being sold at the moderate price of ten cents each, they sell like hot cakes. As a means of communication with your next door neighbor, the lover's telegraph has the advantage, provided you know to pay attention are talking.' A nine days' wonder, probably which in a month hence will be forgotten. It recalls the extensive street sale of a new system of secret cipher had last winter—a very simple process, which, however, defies detection. Day after day it appears as if everybody wanted to write in secret cipher, and the boy who sold the charts made money rapidly. To-day it is doubtful if there is one to be ofund in the city for sale.

SPENCER'S LAST APPEAL.

Philadelphia Times.

And now we have the wail of the trembling carpet-bagger from Alabama, presented to the United States by one Spencer, who holds a seat to which he never was elected, and to save which his own party had to resort to a special pleading before the country. In Alabama, as in Mississippi, republican rule meant, as ex-senator Revels described it, "corruption, theft and embezzlement." It was overthrown two years ago, economy and integrity were restored to the government, and now the people endorse it by from 30,000 to 40,000 majority, carrying nearly every county in the state, With the returns came from day to day the assurance that peace and good order prevailed in every section, and thus far no citizen of average reputation has ventured to dispute it. But somebody had to say something, and two nominal leaders of two factions and fractional state committees, divined by the unsatisfactory division of the common plunder, telegraph Mr. Spencer about it, and he reads to the senate. Mr. Charles E. Wagner, "chairman of the republican state convention," says that "in no proper sense was there an election by the people in Alabama on last Monday." and Mr. W. H. Smith, also "chairman republican state executive committee," emphatically denies that the election was "conducted with fairness and without disturbance and intimidation," and he calls lustily for an investigation. As local stealing has been cut off by the supremacy of the conservatives, and there is little in prospect in Alabama for the campaign, an investigation is about the only thing that Spencer and his twin chairmen could make pay, and Mr. Boutwell is just the man to undertake the job. Should he go, however, he must be exceeding wary about calling his political friends promiscuously, or he will hear the truth about Spencer's fraudulent election to the senate, as some of the thieves are telling the truth about each other now in playing for even, and that would upset the whole investigation. Sam Bard, on the other side at last accounts, telegraphs that there never was such a peaceable election, and that the negroes rushed to take a dose of democracy like children after soothing syrup; but now either Wagner or Smith or Bard would testify a week hence, is more than any fellow ever can tell until they are called. The Alabama election speaks for itself, and all the certificates of political campaign followers won't qualify his meaning.

AN IMPORTANT REPORT ON DISINFECTANTS.

London Times.

The sixth of the new series of reports of medical officers of the privy council and local government board contains an article on the study of disinfectants by Dr. Baxter. A great number of very careful experiments were made with the view to test the disinfecting properties of the so-called disinfectants commonly used. Evidence was adduced to show that carbolic acid, sulphur, permanganate of potash, and chlorine are all endowed with true disinfectant properties, though in very varying degrees. The effectual disinfectant operation of chlorine and permanganate of potash appears to depend far more on the nature of the medium through which the particles of the infective matter are distributed than on the specific character of the particles themselves. A virulent liquid cannot be regarded as certainly and completely disinfected by sulphur unless it has been rendered permanently and thoroughly acid. No virulent liquid can be considered disinfected by carbolic acid unless it contains at least two per centum by weight of the pure acid.

When disinfectants are mixed with a liquid it is very important to be sure that they are thoroughly incorporated with it, and that no solid matters capable of shielding contagium from immediate contact with its destroyer be overlooked. Aerial disinfection, as commonly practiced in the sick room, is either useless or positively objectionable, owing to the false sense of security it is calculated to produce. To make the air of a room smell strongly of carbolic acid by scattering carbolic powder about the floor, or of chlorine by placing a tray of chloride of lime in a corner, is, so far as the destruction of specific contagia is concerned an utterly futile proceeding.

The practical results of these experiments go to prove (1) that dry heat, when it can be applied, is probably the most efficient of all disintectants, (2) that the old plan of stopping up crevices, and fumigating with sulphur and charcoal, is more efficacious than any other proceeding with more modern disinfectants; (3) that the use of carbolic vapor for disinfecting purposes should be abandoned, owing to the relative feebleness and uncertainty of its action.

A HEROINE.—It was a simple thing for a woman to run up three flights of stairs for the purpose of warning a company of workers there that the building in which they were was in flames; but the woman who did this in the Globe mill in Philadelphia did it with the full knowledge of the fact that she thereby risked her own life, and the humble act of human kindness was as truly heroic as any deed recorded in the history of valor ever was. She was a poor working woman, without social recognition, without education probably, without refinement or beauty, or any of the things that are commonly supposed to constitute loveliness in woman; but in volunteering to die for the sake of other persons she has proved her nobility of soul and vindicated her right to recognition as an heroic spirit.

.."Look here, 'squire, where was you born?" said a persistent Yankee to a five minutes' acquaintance. "I was born," said the victim, "in Boston, Tremont street No. 44, left hand side, on the 1st day of August, 1820, at five o'clock in the afternoon; physician, Dr. Warren; nurse, Sally Benjamin." The Yankee was answered completely. For a moment he was struck. Soon, however, his face brightened, and he quickly said: "Yeas; waal, I calculate you don't recollect whether it was a frame or a brick building, dew ye?"

SOUTHERN NEWS.

WHITE river, Ark., has received 80,000 young shad.

THERE are only two poorhouses in the state of Georgia, says the Macon Telegraph.

TEXAS now has nine railroads in process of construction.

JOE COX, prompted by jealousy, shot and killed Charles Franklin in Macon, Georgia, last Monday. Both colored.

ANDREW JOHNSON'S son was defeated for the legislature in the Green county (Tenn.) primary election last week.

THE Richmond and Manchester, Va., mills shipped to Brazilian markets last week 11,931 barrels of flour, valued at $85,135.

THE newly-elected trustee for Williamson county, Tenn., has no arms at all. He lost both arms at the battle of Fort Donelson, when quite a boy.

THE Georgia state agricultural society offers a premium of $500 for a preventive or cure of hog cholera, and $200 for chicken cholera, to be recommended by trial of not less than thirty members.

THE Texas legislature sits and sits with the mercury at one hundred degrees in the shade and the newspaper men filling the air with a sulphurous smoke—but then they get $2 *per diem*.

THERE are at this time 1,050 convicts hardening at the Tennessee penitentiary. Of these, six hundred and twenty are hired out in various portions of the state, four hundred and thirty are hammering away within the walls of the prison.

A CONVICT in the Mississippi penitentiary writes a very interesting letter to the Natchez Democrat, in which he says: There is at the present time a total of six hundred convicts; five hundred and thirty-nine of these are male negroe, sixteen are colored women, and forty-five are white men; four hundred and eighty-six are employed outside the walls, and the remaining sixteen are employed in different capacities inside.

VICKSBURG (Miss.) Tribune: We regret to hear that the genuine cotton worm has made its appearance in large numbers in the counties of Washington and Issaquena, in Mississippi, and in the parish of Madison, in Louisiana. The showery, cloudy weather we have been having for some days is very favorable for the operations of the cotton caterpiller, and we fear that the ravages of that great enemy of the cotton crop will be of a very serious character.

BRITISH explorers are at work in Chatham county, N. C., prospecting for copper, gold and silver ore. An agent of the principals says that there is more gold in North Carolina than in California; that the mines are deeper, and richer at great depth; that five or six square miles in Montgomery county can produce gold enough to pay the national debt, and that all the mines will pay $25 a ton. Fifteen millions of capital are backing the enterprise. A smelting furnace, costing $80,000 will be built, and six hundred skilled operatives will be brought from England.

ON Monday evening says the Americus Ga.) Republican, Mr. Voit Oliver took in hand the task of ridding Dr. J. W. Barlow's mill-pond of a hideous monster in the shape of an alligator, that has been a source of annoyance and fright to all who have frequented the pond during the year past. It had been repeatedly wounded by parties fishing, and in many instances has caused his antagonist to "take water" by showing the great spirit, but up to Monday last all efforts to capture his carcass proved futile. The water in the pond being very low, his alligatorship labored under quite a disadvantage in the melee, hence his destruction. He measured ten and one-half feet in length and weighed two hundred and forty pounds.

NAPOLEON'S PERSONAL COURAGE.

His personal courage is very distinctly witnessed by the records of these events. It does not seem as if he courted, or defied, or despised danger in the chivalrous sense, so much so that his mind was so absorbed in the direction of his battles that he had no place in it for apprehensions about himself. Constantly we read of him standing in a situation, where his staff and others were being destroyed close to him, and where shot and shell were falling profusely about; while he, surveying and contemplating the fortunes of the field, was absolutely insensible to what was passing at his ebow. At Hanau, while he was giving some direction, a shell fell quite close to him. He paid no attention to it, and no one dared to interrupt his speech; but those about him hardly breathed while they awaited the explosion. The missile penetrated so far into the ground that its bursting was harmless. Napoleon does not seem to have been aware that there ever had been any danger. At the passage of the Elbe, when a ball struck some wood close to him and sent a splinter on to his neck, he so far recognized the danger as to say, "If it had struck me on the breast all had been over." When he was suddenly re-called to Dresden by the unexpected attack of the allies their fire was very hot over a space which he had to pass, and he crawled along there on his hands and knees, but never thought of waiting or of seeking another path. Nobody has ever given a reason why fortune should constantly favor these strong, adventurous men; nor why they should be aware, as they seem to be, that they are proof against accidents that may come to other men. Force of will and physical vigor might be urged as the causes of the men's temerity; but strength of will or of body cannot keep off the strokes of shot and shell.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

HIS DREAM OF TONSORIAL BLISS.

A Detroit barber has been thinking and planning and dreaming, and in his mind's eye he sees what can be brought about as soon as he has earned the money to pay the bill. He sees a three story barber's shop on the corner, with elevators carrying the unshaved from floor to floor, and sending them down again. Billiard rooms, a gymnasium, a summer garden and a dancing hall are in the plans. A silver fountain throws streams of cologne water to the ceiling. The barber's chairs have nickle-plated legs. The razors have handles of solid gold. The walls are mirrors, in which the happy face of the proprietor is reflected ten thousand times. A band plays soft, sad strains. Angelic whispers float through space. Unseen silver fans cool the brow of each customer. While he is being shaved his boots are blacked, a ten dollar bill is slipped into his pocket perfume thrown over him, and a tailor measure him for a suit of clothes which is not to cost him a cent. As he goes out he is given a ticket to the opera, a lottery ticket, a new silk hat, a gold-headed cane and a stem winding watch, and if he offers to pay for the shave, the proprietor of the shop softly replies: "If you has been made happy, de grand objeek am accomplished."

..Here is a good Irish story. One morning a friend meets one of the Irish gendarmerie coming from one of the mysterious valleys beyond Killarney. The gendarme wears a smile of complacency. "Sir he says, "they've been hiding a chap yonder, who gave himself out as the Ballyporeen murderer, and for the last six weeks he has had his fre keep and shelter, and every thing snug and handsome. Well, I've had my own suspicions about the fellow, and I went up this morning; and sure enough, just as I thought, he turns out to be nothing more or less than an imposther!"

A GENTLEMAN in the eastern part of the State, who was about having his leg amputated on account of its being bent at right angles and stiff at the knee, heard of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. After using it a short time his leg became straight, and is now as serviceable as the other.

AT our request, Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., have promised to send any of our readers gratis (on receipt of 15 cents to pay postage), a sample of Dobbin's Electric Soap to try. Send at once.

VEGETINE has never failed to effect a cure of all mercurial diseases.

WILHOFT'S FEVER AND AGUE TONIC.—This medicine is used by construction companies for the benefit of their employes, when engaged in malarial districts. The highest testimonials have been given by contractors and by the Presidents of some of the leading railroads in the South and West. When men are congregated in large numbers in the neighborhood of swamps and rivers, Wilhoft's Tonic will prove a valuable addition to the stock of medicines, and will amply reward the company in the saving of time, labor and money. We recommend it to all. G. R. FINLAY & CO., Proprietors, New Orleans.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PIMPLES on the face, rough skin, chapped hands, saltrheum and all cutaneous affections cured, the skin made soft and smooth, by the use of Juniper Tar Soap. That made by Caswell, Howard & Co., New York, is the only kind that can be relied on, as there are many imitations, made from common tar, which are worthless.

A GREAT many people have asked us of late, "How do you keep your horse looking so sleek and glossy?" We tell them it's the easiest thing in the world; give Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders two or three times a week.

ASK your druggist for the best Ague cure, and he will give you Shallenberger's Pills.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

By R. V. PIERCE, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., Author of "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," etc., etc.

The Liver is the great depurating (purifying) organ of the system, and has very appropriately been termed the "housekeeper" of our health. I have observed in the dissecting-room, and also in making *post-mortem* examinations of the bodies of those who have died of different diseases, and in a large proportion of cases, the liver has given evidence of having at some time been diseased. Liver affections are equally prevalent in beasts. Every butcher knows that the livers of cattle, sheep and swine are ten times as frequently diseased as any other organ. A healthy liver each day secretes about two and a

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

FRIDAY, : : : : SEPT. 1, 1876.

Advertisers must send in their favors by 8 o'clock Thursday morning to insure their appearance in Friday's paper.

WANTED —We want the local news of your vicinity, such as births, marriages, deaths, improvements, state of crops, etc. If your neighbor has a large hog, or a fine cow, or a good crop of cotton or corn, let us know it.

Local News.

The Hickman Democratic Club decided to erect the Tilden and Hendricks pole on the court house hill, on Sept. 15. Col. Linnegar, of Illinois is expected to make the salutation speech.

Several petty night robberies occurred last week in Hickman, the residence of Dr. Tom Buck and others. Our people should be vigilant and try and bring some of these night prowlers to justice. The county jail is aching for them.

The McKenzie College, has secured the services of Prof. Shepherd, of Va., in the chair of Mathematics. He is a graduate of the Randolph-Macon College, and also of the University of Virginia, and has 16 years experience as a teacher. He has the highest recommendations, and will add largely to the high reputation of the school.

W. L. McCutchen has just returned from a somewhat extended trip through the Western and Eastern States, and brings cheering news as to the prospects of Tilden and Hendricks in the Northern States. All the Democrats returning from Centennial trips bring similar news, whereas the Republicans have little to say.

Some party, without a proper fear of that hot place where all sinfull creatures go, has been distributing documents to the colored people of Hickman, representing "terrible butchery of negroes in the Southern States." Shame on such conduct. If the black people desire to vote the Republican ticket, let them do so peaceably and quietly, but why incite them to hate their white neighbors?

A LOUISVILLE HOTEL.—Marv Millet, an old Hickman young man, is now with the New Era Hotel, Louisville. When you go to Louisville stop with him, and he will treat you like a prince. The charges are very moderate—only $2 a day. There is no young man more accommodating, obliging and courteous than Marv Millet, and we wan't all the West Kentucky and West Tennessee people to stop with him. Remember the Hotel.

A CONCERT.—The ladies of the Methodist church announce a concert for next week, the object of which is to raise money to purchase a library for the Methdist Sunday School. We are not advised as to the musical talent engaged, but the name of Mrs. Kingman, as manager, is a guarrantee that it will be superb. We are not advised, either, as to the night, but presume the public will be duly informed. The object is praiseworthy, and we now guarantee the musical entertainment to be splendid.

A WORTHY CASE OF CHARITY.—There is a widow lady in Hickman, a worthy, honorable, industrious lady, and one who works hard trying to earn a living, with several children, and we are told that they some days actually suffer for something to eat. Is there not some kind hearted lady or ladies in Hickman, who will interest themselves in obtaining help for this worthy object. This notice is made without the knowledge of the lady, and at the request of some who have been very liberal in this instance. If you wish to help, inquire at this office. No questions answered for mere curiosity.

All Druggists admit that Maguires Buchu Plant is the most successful remedy that they have ever sold for the cure of complaints of the bowels, such as Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Cholera; etc. For sale by C. A. Holcombe.

EGLECTIC MAGAZINE.—The September number of this sterling magazine has reached us, and we may say in general terms that it presents a table of contents not too oppressively solid for a season when the flesh is apt to be weak no matter how willing the spirit may be, and yet with a number of articles which will be found to repay the perusal of those who seek instructions as well as amusement even in their midsummer reading. First on the list is a long and interesting review of the "Life and Writings of Santa-Beuve; &c., &c. There are also additional chapters of "Her Dearest Foe," by Mrs. Alexander, author of "The Wooing O't;" and copious and attractive Editorial notes on current Literature, Science, and Art. Altogether, the number is an excellent one.

Published by E. R. PELTON, 25 Bond St., New York. Terms, $5 per year; single number, 45 cents.

The only vegetable substitute for Calomel is Maguire's Cundurango Bitters, which cures all complaints of the liver, blood and stomach, and keeps the bowels open. For sale by C. A. Holcombe.

Teacher's Institute.

The Fulton County Teacher's Institute has been in session in Hickman, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, of this week. We learn they had a very interesting and useful session. The following resolutions will more fully express the facts:

Whereas, The Fulton County Teacher's Institute, in session in Hickman, has met with the warmest and heartiest reception from the good people of this city and vicinity, and

Whereas, We deeply and heartily appreciate their kindness and genuine hospitality, and desire to make public acknowledgment therefor; and

Whereas, Much of enjoyment and profit has resulted from the labors of Prof. Mell, our conductor, and Commissioner Tyle, our chairman. Therefore be it

Resolved, That we tender our sincere gratitude to the people of Hickman for their hospitality extended toward our non-resident members.

Resolved, That our heartfelt thanks are due to the pastor and officers of the Methodist church for the use of their commodious building and for other courtesies extended to us.

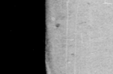
Resolved, That we are under lasting obligation to the choir and its leader, for the excellent music which cheered our meetings.

Resolved, furthermore, That we recognize the deep debt of gratitude we owe to Prof. A. W. Mell, for his untiring labors in the convention, and his enthusiastic defense of our noble cause; and to Commissioner R. T. Tyler, for his courteous and successful direction of the business of the Institute.

Resolved, finally, That these resolutions be entered upon the Institute Record, and a copy be furnished the Hickman COURIER for publication.

J. H. SAUNDERS,
W. A. JONES,
BEVERLY CALDWELL, } Committee.

Coffins! Coffins!



I will sell all kinds of Wood and Metalic Coffins 25 per cent less than any other firm in the city. Those so unfortunate as to need the service of an undertaker can give me a trial.

aug 18—tf. F. SAMGE

Dan Voorhees.

The most glorious political orator in America, Democrat or Republican, is Dan Voorhees, of Indiana. The political cauldron in that State is boiling over, and we are told that the "Tall Sycamore," as they call him, is never greeted by an audience of less than from 15,000 to 20,000. Here is the way he rounds one of his grand points about the

THE "CONFEDERATE" CONGRESS.

They tell you this is a disloyal Congress. Is a man disloyal to you when he works for you? They have told you that Congress has displaced the Union soldiers. This was an able bodied lie about two months ago, but it has since got the galloping consumption, and is nearly dead now. So much has this lie been reiterated, that a list has been prepared, giving the names, but the solemn fact is that there are twice as many soldiers in subordinate positions, that have served in the Federal army, as there were before the last Congressional appointments.

This House has had little time to act, but in the face of hostilities, this Confederate Congress, this disloyal House, has reduced the Government expenditures $30,000,000 in one session. Republicans, do you hear that, $30,000,000? Will you tell me when the Republican party, from 1865 to the present time—will you show me when they made the burdens less than the preceding year? On the contrary, they have been increased larger and larger, until we suffered the most enormous burdens; but the Democracy true to its honesty, true to its Democratic instincts, which this year nominated Jimmy Williams for Governor, commenced work at once, in spite of a Republican Senate and a Republican president, adjourned with a reduction of the appropriations $30,000,000. If it had not been for your Republican Senate these reductions might have been $56,000,000, for when conference committee after conference committee met, they could not agree on the reduction, and the House became satisfied with $30,000,000. When you are asked why you want a change, tell them you have 30,000,000, reasons, and every one is worth a dollar bill.

A Hickmanite Abroad.

He Visits Washington, Mt. Vernon, Etc.

For the Hickman Courier.

I spent several days in Washington City, and found our talented and clever representative Boone, sticking to his post and doing his duty like a man. I visited both Senate and House—was introduced by Judge Boone to Senator McCreery, Reps. Knott, Jones, Blackburn, and others, from Kentucky. I heard Morton, the "bloody shirt" man, make a speech; also, Edmunds, of Vermont; White, of Md; and Kerman, of New York. White is a most eloquent and logical speaker—every word he utters counts.

I went through the Treasury department, saw them manufacturing greenbacks apparently by the millions, and wondered why they did not pay off the Government debt and save us all this heavy taxation, when they can make *money* so rapidly.

I went to several other public buildings; and then went to the White House, saw President Grant, but as I was not making any new acquaintances or seeking any appointment, nor had any bull pups to give away, I did not seek an introduction.

On the fourth day, I went down to Mt. Vernon—the home of Washington. The grounds, 200 acres, have been purchased by an association of ladies, for $200,000; and under their judicious management is being again put in nice condition and materially improved, leaving however everything about the mansion and its immediate vicinity, in, as near as possibly can be done, the same condition it was at his death, only keeping it in good repair. A brick barn, the brick imported by Lawrence Washington, built 130 years ago, is still standing, apparently as good as new, and has lately received a new roof. The smoke house of wood, is still standing, in better repair than most houses that have been recently built; also the kitchen, butler's house, gardener's house, and other buildings, as well as the Mansion itself, are all in good order. This is a remarkable house, both in historic interest and in its arrangement and construction. It bids fair to stand 500 years yet, although a wooden structure, but has a stone foundation. So much has been written about Mt. Vernon, that I will not try more. Everybody has seen the picture of the tomb of Washington. It is built of brick and divided in two compartments. In the back one the Washington family, about thirty, are buried, the vault sealed, and the monuments for each located on the outside. In the front compartment rests the remains of Washington and his devoted wife, deposited each in a marble sarcophagus—plain, very plain. These can be seen by visitors from the outside, by looking through a double iron gate. There was originally only one iron gate to the tomb, but during the war a soldier clambered over it, as it did not reach to the arch above, entered the vault and broke one of the claws off the eagle which is resting on the tomb of the dead hero and patriot. Another gate was then put up filling the opening completely; another lock put on and the key thrown into the Potomac river. This was the only depredation committed at Mt. Vernon during the war and then, it is said was done through ignorance. The soldiers of both sides often met at the tomb of Washington, leaving their arms at the Porter's bridge, on the confines of the estate, and talk socially, peaceably, and pleasantly, at the tomb of the illustrious dead. Many relics of Washington and early times are still at Mt. Vernon and in the mansion of great interest to every one who loves his country, but space will not allow me to particularize. The most pleasant day of my sight seeing was at Mt Vernon, and I shall long remember it, and be glad I have been to the home of Washington.

I left for home the next morning via the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, along which is some of the most beautiful scenery I have ever seen; and on which route is written some interesting history of the late war—Harpers Ferry, Martinsburg, &c. I have written very hurriedly, but hope it will not prove uninteresting to some of your readers.

CARTER BLANTON.

M. A. THEDFORD, of Chattanooga, Tenn., is a grandson of Dr. A. L. Simmons, the originator of the celebrated SIMMONS' LIVER MEDICINE. In order to get the original and genuine preparation go to C. A. Holcombe, or Buck & Cowgill, and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a Regular Size for 75 cents, two doses will relieve you.

Strayed,

From the undersigned, one DARK BAY HORSE, one hind foot white, and about four or five years old. He had a ½ inch rope round his neck. A liberal reward for his return or any information.

WM. T. FRENZ

M. A. THEDFORD, of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Manufacturer and sole Proprietor,
mar19-6m Chattanooga, Tenn.

A New Swindling Device.

How it is Proposed to Evade the New Postal Law—Explanation of the System Adopted by a So Called Bullion Gold and Silver Mining Company

[New York Times.]

The new postal law, attaching a penalty for sending letters or circulars concerning lotteries through the mails, has made necessary a change of base on the part of agents of fraudulent concerns, and the new device by which it is proposed to evade the law and still swindle the public is both novel and interesting. Foremost among the lottery schemes, of which little was ever known except through the circulars of the agents, was the Wyoming, a scheme well advertised but a drawing of which has never been officially reported. The lottery has currently been supposed to have been in the hands of one J. M. Pattee, who passed most of his time in Laramie City, Wyoming, only visiting this city occasionally. He established agencies in various parts of the United States, and it is said has made a large fortune from the sale of tickets which returned no prizes. The new postal law effectually put a stop to the advertisement of this so-called lottery, and it is stated, under the same agency, it is proposed to circulate the prospectus of a Wyoming mining company, holding forth most tempting inducements to the unwary. The matter has already become known to the postoffice authorities in this city, though the circulars have not yet been sent out, and an effort will be made to stop their delivery through the mails. The prospectus to be issued gives the name of the Bullion Gold and Silver Mining Company, Ferris and Centennial Gold Mining District, Carbon county, Wyoming, Isaac Ludlam, president; G. H. Hildreth, secretary; John Mc Casey, superintendent of mines, and states that the districts embrace many thousand square miles, and that their richness exceeds anything ever discovered on this continent. The circular continues: "It is the richest gold mining country in the world. For miles away up in the heights of those tremendous elevations in the Big Horn mountains glisten rich veins of golden ribbons at close intervals across their breasts. Some specimens of gold quartz have been found which assayed $47,000 to the ton—a mountain of gold ore. The grade ore works $1,000 per ton. The poorest grade works $60 per ton. It seems as though the Bullion Mine is a mountain of rich gold quartz, which, when properly worked, would go far toward paying off the national debt. The climate is lovely in summer and moderate in winter, is free from Indians, and can be worked the year round. All tests prove the existence of an immense body of ore 1,000 feet in width, and the croppings are towering over 200 feet in height." The document states that the company is only organized to obtain the means for the purchase of the necessary machinery, and the shares (unassessable) are placed at the low figure of $2, to induce the people at large to invest in them; and it is further predicted that in a short time they can only be bought at exorbitant prices. As a further inducement, reference is made to the Comstock lode, of Nevada, the early shareholders in which, in an incredibly short time, found themselves independently rich. It is expected of the Bullion Mine, so it is said, that it will far exceed that in the extent of its richness. To give the whole a greater semblance of truth, the company refer to several prominent officials of Laramie City as to the richness of the district. Accompanying the circular is the printed circular-letter of Mr. Pattee, explaining his disinterested connection with the mining company, and the disposition to be made hereafter of small prizes drawn in the Wyoming lottery.

THE Temperance Ticket in Kentucky is growing in strength, but not dangerous.

50 BARRELS FLOUR, just received, new flour—new wheat. The best quality guarranteed, and if not up to recommendation drayage both ways paid for its return. WM. T. FRENZ.

Public School.

The next session of the Common School for this district, will commence on Monday next, 4th inst., under the superintendence of Prof. Beverly Caldwell. It is earnsly desired that every child in this school district, entitled to its benefits, will attend, if convenient to do so.

It is not only the privilege, but the right of every white child between the ages of six and twenty years, whose residence is in this district, to attend our common school. We hope therefore to see a full attendence next Monday morning.

W. L. MCCUTCHEN, Trustee.

Hickman, Sept. 1st, 1876

TO MAKE room for our **Immense Fall Stock,** we are now offering Cotton Goods at bottom prices. Call and be convinced

J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

Council Proceedings

HICKMAN, KY., Aug., 29, 1876.

Present—Councilmen Harness, Steagald, Troutweine, Rice and Metheny.

Committee on Wharf, allowed further time to make their report.

Street Committee presented sundry accounts for work done on wharf, amounting to $63 10, which was allowed and checks drawn in favor said parties; also an account of $3 50 in favor of John Trautweine, for log furnished the city; also an account of $25 50 in favor of Dick Brown and Sy Wiley, for work done on the corporation.

The Street Committee made a report on the West Hickman Levee, in regard to raising the same above high water mark. Report received, and committee authorized to go forward and employ an Engineer and have same surveyed and receive bids, so as to get at the probable cost of said work and report same to Council for their approval or rejection.

City Marshal is authorized to notify J. H. Plaut, to put down a pavement in front of his property on Kentucky street, commencing at the corner of Jackson street and running back to Lucy Binford's property on the alley.

On motion, Council adjourned.

N. P. HARNESS, Clerk pro tem.

Always Ahead.

We are now opening the finest selection of BOY'S and MEN'S CLOTHING, ever brought to Hickman,

3t J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

Sensible Advice.

You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, yet discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give the satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water brash, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist, Buck & Cowgill, and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a Regular Size for 75 cents, two doses will relieve you.

Public Debate.

C. T. ALLEN, Democratic Elector and E. W. BAGBY, Republican Elector, will address the people of the First Congressional District in behalf of their respective national tickets, at the following places and times:

Mayfield, Wednesday, Sept. 13.
Clinton, Thursday, Sept. 14.
Hickman, Friday, Sept. 15.
Columbus, Saturday, Sept. 16.
Blandville, Monday, Sept. 18.

The discussion will begin promptly at half past one o'clock p. m each day.

Public Speaking.

Being Assistant Elector on the Democratic ticket for the First Congressional District of Kentucky, I will address my fellow citizens at the following time and places:

Saturday, September 2d, at Princeton, Caldwell county.
Monday, September 4th, at Marion, Crittenden county.
Tuesday, September 5th, at Smithland, Livingston county.
Wednesday, September 6th, at Calvert City, Marshall county.
Saturday, September 9th, at Woodville, McCracken county.

[Papers in the District are respectfully requested to copy.]

RILEY BOYD,
Ass't. Dem. Elector 1st. Dist. Ky.

CENTENNIAL BELTS at J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

Wanted,

To sell anything I have for money, produce, or anything to keep up trade.

aug11] S. N WHITE.

Commercial.

HICKMAN COURIER OFFICE, }
Friday, Sept. 1, 1876. }

Hickman Produce Market.

APPLES—By the barrel, $1 00a$1 75. No demand in boxes. Buyers are shipping only to Chicago and New Orleans.
POTATOES—Irish, in barrels, $1 40.

SEEDS.

Clover, $10 50; Herds Grass, $1 50; Blue Grass, $1 50; Orchard, $3 50; Timothy—choice—$3 25. Hungarian and Millet, $1.
CORN—40a42c per bushel.
COTTON—Sa10c.
WHEAT—90c.
MEAL—From wagons 40c
BEESWAX 25@30c. ℔ lb.
HIDES, green, 4a5c.
" dry salted 8a10c.
" dry flint 10a12c.
WOOL—50 to 55c. per lb. tub washed.
FEATHERS, ℔ lb 40a50c prime.
GINSENG—75ca$1 00 per pound.
TALLOW, per lb 5c.
BUTTER—Fresh, 10 to 20c per lb.
POULTRY, ETC.—Young Chickens, $1 50 to 2 00 per dozen. Old from 2 50a3 00.
EGGS—8c per dozen.
STAVES—We have no market for staves at present.
BARRELS—Apple, 37½ cts; Flour, 45cts; Molasses, $2 00; Molasses kegs, 10 gal's, 90cts; Molasses kegs, 5 gal's, 80cts; Whiskey kegs, 10 gal's $1 00; Whisky kegs, 4½ gal's 80 cents.

GROCERIES.

BACON—Sides 14c.
Shoulders 10c.
Hams 15.
CHEESE— per lb. 16 to 18 c.
COFFEE, Rio, 22a25c
CRACKERS, ℔ lb. 7@9c.
COAL OIL, ℔ gallon 20c
CANDLES, Star, 18@20.
FLOUR, $5 00@8 00.
MOLASSES—per bbl 50a60, hlf bbls 60a65 cents.
LARD OIL, ℔ gallon, $1 25a
LARD—14 to 16c. ℔ lb.
GUNPOWDER ℔ keg $7 50.
BLASTING POWDER, 5 50.
SODA—B's the keg 6½ ℔ lb.
SUGAR—Brown, 9a10c; Hard 12½a14c.
SHOT, per bag, 2 50.
STONEWARE ℔ gallon, 10 to 15c.
TOBACCO, Manufac'd. per lb 60 a $1 40
SALT—By car load, 7 bushel $2 20, by car load 280 lbs, barrel by car load $1 75, by retail $2 00.

HARDWARE, ETC.

CASTINGS, ℔ lb, 5½a6c.
IRON, bar size, 4½c.
NAILS—$3 50 rates.
HORSE SHOE NAILS—27@35c. ℔ lb
STEEL Cast, M. A., 20a27c.
PLOWS, Steel, 8,a12½.
HUBS, 1 50a2 50 per sett.
PLOWS—Hertweck, Baltzer & Knoerr, Steel Plows, No. 1, $6 00, No, 2, 8 00; No. 3, $8 50; No. 4, 10 00.
Baltzer's Patent one horse Plow $6 50; extra plow moulds $2 00 each. Cotton scrapers same.
Powell & Bro., from various factories One horse plows, $5 00 to $8 50. Two horse plows $5 50 to $18 00.

SUNDRIES.

BAGGING—15c per yard.
ROPE—Machine 10.
LEATHER, kip skins $4 50a8 50.
" sole, per lb. 35 a 45c.
" upper side, 4 50a5 00.
PRINTS 6 to 10c.
JEANS, per yard, 20a75.
LINSEY, per yard, 15a30c.
COTTON YARNS, ℔ dozen, 12@18c.
WASH BOARDS per doz, $2 75a3 00

New Advertisements.

Notice! Notice!

THE undersigned committee will on the first Saturday in September, let out to the highest bidder at the City Hall, in Hickman, at 3 o'clock, P. M., the refreshment privilges of the Fair grounds, for the five days of the Fair.

W. A. BREVARD,
W. H. GARDNER, } Com.
M. B. SHAW.

aug18'76. 2t

ST, THOMAS' ACADEMY,

HICKMAN, KY.

WILL open on the 1st MONDAY in September, 1876. For particulars apply to MRS. H. ROULHAC, or JOHN MILLET.

aug18 tf

M'KENZIE

MALE AND FEMALE COLLEGE,

McKENZIE, TENN.

THIS INSTITUTION WILL BEGIN ITS Sixth Annual Session, September the 4th, 1876.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES.—Healthfulness, Cheapness, an extensive assortment of Apparatus, Maps Charts, Globes and Chemicals for illustrating the Natural Sciences A fine Cabinet of miscellaneous specimens, and a well selected Library of over 400 volumes.

EXPENSES.—Board, including lights, fuel and washing, per month, $16 to $18.

TUITION FEE—5 months, $10 to $25.

RANDLE & WATERFIELD.

August 18, 1876. tf

At Auction!

I WILL ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2d, 1876, at 11 o'clock, on the premises, sell to the highest bidder, the BRICK HOUSE and lot known as lot No. 70, situated in East Hickman, near the residence of Chas. Baltzer.

☞ Terms—1-3 cash; balance in one and two years with 6 per cent. interest and lien. C. H. HUBBARD.

aug11 tds

Farm For Sale!

AS I DESIRE TO LEAVE THE COUNtry, I will sell (for cash or on time), my farm, situated on the Dyersburg road, 2½ miles from town. There is 105½ acres in the track. About 60 acres of opened land in cultivation—350 young apple trees; seventy peach trees; thirty quince trees; two good cisterns and one well. For further particulars apply to

R. M. ISLER,
aug11-1m Hickman, Ky.

PAY UP.

ALL those indebted to the undersigned, for brick, are respectfully requested to pay up. He absolutely stands in need of the money to continue business. He wants to treat all courteously and politely, but he must have his money.

☞ He has also on hand a nice lot of building and paveing brick, cheap for cash.

Respectfully,
aug11 4t FRANK THOMPSON

National Democratic Platform.

We, the delegates of the Democratic party of the United States, in National Convention assembled, do hereby declare the administration of the Federal Government to be in urgent need of immediate reform, and do hereby enjoin upon the nominees of this convention and of the Democratic party in each State a zealous effort and co operation to this end, and do hereby appeal to our fellow-citizens of every former political connection, to undertake with us this first and most pressing patriotic duty. For the Democracy of the whole country we do here reaffirm our faith in the permanence of the Federal Union, and our devotion to the Constitution of the United States, with its amendments, universally accepted as a final settlement of the controversies that engendered civil war, and do here record our steadfast confidence in the perpetuity of Republican self government. In a resolute acquiescence in the will of the majority, the vital principle of republics, in the supremacy of the civil over the military authority, in the total separation of church and State, for the sake alike of civil and religious freedom, in the equality of all citizens before just laws of their own enactment, in the liberty of individual conduct unvexed by sumptuary laws, in the faithful education of the rising generation, that they may preserve enjoy, and transmit these best conditions of human happiness and hope. We behold the noblest products of a hundred years of changeful history. But while upholding the bond of our Union and the great charter of these our rights, it behooves a free people to practice also that eternal vigilance which is the price of liberty. Reform is necessary to rebuild and establish in the hearts of the whole people the Union eleven years ago happily rescued from the danger of a corrupt centralism which, after inflicting upon ten States the rapacity of carpet bag tyrannies has honeycombed the offices of the Federal Government itself with incapacity, waste, and fraud, infected States and municipalities with the contagion of misrule, and locked fast the prosperity of an industrious people in the paralysis of hard times.

Reform is necessary to establish a sound currency and restore the public credit and maintain the national honor. We denounce the failure for all these eleven years to make good the promise of the legal-tender notes, which are a changing standard of value in the hands of the people, and the non-payment of which is a disregard of the plighted faith of the nation. We denounce the improvidence which, in eleven years of peace, has taken from the people in Federal taxes thirteen times the whole amount of the legal-tender notes, and squandered four times this sum in useless expense, without accumulating any revenue for their redemption. We denounce the financial imbecility and immorality of that party which, during eleven years of peace, has made no advance toward resumption, and no preparation for resumption, but instead has obstructed resumption by wasting our revenues and exhausting all our surplus income, and while annually professing to intend a speedy return to specie payments has annually enacted fresh hindrances thereto. As such a hindrance we denounce the resumption clause of the act of 1875, and we hereby demand its repeal. We demand a judicious system of preparation by public economies, by official retrenchments, and by wise financial management, which shall enable the nation soon to assure the whole world of its perfect ability and its perfect readiness to meet any of its promises at the call of the creditor entitled to payment. We believe that such a system, well devised, and above all, entrusted to competent hands for execution, creating at no time an artificial scarcity of currency, and at no time shrinking the public mind into a withdrawal of that vaster machinery of credit by which 90 per cent. of all business transactions are performed, a system open, public, and inspiring general confidence, would, from the day of its adoption, bring healing on its wings to all our harassed industries, set in motion the wheels of commerce, manufactures and the mechanical arts, restore employment to labor and renew in all its national sources the prosperity of the people.

Reform is necessary in the sum and mode of Federal taxation, to the end that capital may be set free from distrust and labor lightly burdened. We denounce the present tariff, levied upon nearly four thousand articles, as a masterpiece of injustice, inequality and false pretense. It yields a dwindling, not a yearly-rising revenue—is inquisitorial and oppressive in its details to subsidize a few. It prohibits imports that might purchase the products of American labor. It has degraded American commerce from the first to an inferior rank on the high seas. It has cut down the sales of American manufactures at home and abroad, and depleted the returns of American agriculture, an industry followed by half our people. It costs the people five times more than it produces to the treasury, obstructs the processes of production and wastes the fruits of labor. It promotes fraud fosters smuggling, enriches dishonest officials and bankrupts honest merchants. We demand that all custom-house taxation shall be only for revenue.

Reform is necessary in the scale of public expense, Federal, State and municipal. Our Federal taxation has swollen from $60,000,000 gold in 1850 to $450,000,000 currency in 1870, and our aggregate taxation from $150,000,000 gold in 1860 to $730,000,000 currency in 1870, or in one decade from less than five dollars per head to more than eighteen dollars per head. Since the peace, the people have paid in taxes more than thrice the sum of the national debt, and more than twice that sum for the Federal Government alone. We demand a rigorous frugality in every department, and from every officer of the Government.

Reform is necessary to put a stop to the profligate waste of the public lands and their diversion from actual settlers by the party in power, which has squandered two hundred millions of acres upon railroads alone, and out of more than thrice that aggregates has disposed of less than a sixth directly to tillers of the soil.

Reform is necessary to correct the omission of a Republican Congress and the errors of our treaties and our diplomacy which have stripped our fellow-citizens of foreign birth and kindred race recrossing the Atlantic, of the shield of American citizenship, and have exposed our brethren of the Pacific coast to the incursions of a race not sprung from the same great parent stock, and in fact now by law denied citizenship, though naturalization is being neither accomodated to the traditions of a progressive civilization nor exercised in liberty under equal laws. We denounce policy which thus discards the liberty-loving German and tolerates the renewal of the Coolie trade in Mongolian women imported for immoral purposes, and Mongolian men held to perform servile labor contracts. And we demand such modification of the treaty with the Chinese empire or such legislation by Congress within constitutional limitation shall prevent the further importation or immigration of the Mongolian race.

Reform is necessary and can never be effected but by making it the controlling issue of the elections and lifting it above the two false issues with which the office-holding class and party in power seek to smother it; the false issue with which they would enkindle sectarian strife in respect to the public schools, of which the establishment and support belong exclusively to the several States, and which the Democratic party has cherished from their foundation, and is resolved to maintain without partiality or creed and without contributing from the treasury to any; and the false issue by which they seek to lift anew the dying embers of sectional hate between kindred peoples once unnaturally estranged, but now reunited in one indivisible republic and a common destiny.

Reform is necessary in the civil service. Experience proves that the efficient economical conduct of the Governmental business is not possible, if its civil service be subject to change at every election, be a prize fought for at the ballot box, be a brief reward of party zeal, instead of posts of honor assigned for proved competency, and held for fidelity in the public employ; and that the dispensing of patronage should neither be a tax upon the time of our public men, nor the instrument of their ambition. Here again professions falsified in the performance attest that the party in power can work out no practical or salutary reform. Reform is necessary, even more in the higher grades of public service—president, vice president, judges, senators, representatives, cabinet officers—these and all others in authority are the people's servants. Their offices are not private perquisite; they are a public trust. When the annals of public disgrace and censure of a vice president, a late speaker of the House of Representatives marketing his rulings as a presiding officer, three senators profiting secretly by their votes as lawmakers, five chairmen of the leading committees of the late House of Representatives exposed in jobbery, a late secretary of the treasury forcing a balance in public accounts, a late attorney general misappropriating the public funds, a secretary of the navy enriched or enriching friends by percentages levied off the profits of contractors with his department, an embassador to England censured in a dishonorable speculation, the president's private secretary barely escaping conviction upon trial for guilty complicity in frauds upon the revenue, a secretary of war impeached for high crimes and confessed misdemeanors, the demonstration is complete that the first step in reform must be the people's choice of honest men from another party, lest the disease of one political organization infests the body politic, and lest by making no change of men of party we can ge no change of mersures and no reform. All these abuses, wrongs and crimes, the product of sixteen year's ascendancy of the Republican party, create a necessity for reform confessed by the Republicans themselves. But their reformers are voted down in convention and displaced from the Cabinet. The party's cause of honest voters is powerless to resist the eighty thousand office holders, its leaders and guides. Reform can only be had by a peaceful civil revolution. We demand a change of system, a change of administration, a change of parties, that we may have a change of measures and of men.

The reading was frequently interrupted by applause. The denunciation of the resumption act and the demand for its repeal received with especial favor.

A CHANCE,

To make room for Fall Stock, the undersigned will sell any and all kinds of goods at the lowest figures. Trade is life, and if you have anything to sell or want to buy anything, let us have a mutual chance for exchange. I will not only sell as good bargains as any, but will pay as good prices for any marketable articles.

aug11 S. N. WHITE.

Campaign Papers,

A good many of our cotemporaries are advertising their journals for the campaign; offering to send them until after the election, for a given amount of money. The COURIER is always a campaign paper, and the campaigns in which it takes a full hand succeed each other so closely that it is hard to tell where one ends and another begins. Our prices are two dollars for one year, or one dollar for six months. Our paper should be in the hands of at least one member of every family in Hickman and Fulton counties. There are a great many men in these counties who can read but who do not take any paper. The Democratic party, as a party, should see to it that such is the case no longer. They should take steps to put the COURIER into the hands of all these men, so that they may become readers, and, as a consequence, informed of our National, State and county politics.

How to Make a Town.

Encourage every one, especially new men, to come and settle among you, particularly those who are worthy and active whether they have capital or not. Their labor alone is worth money. Those who have capital will buy lots, build houses, or tear out and remodel the old ones. Go to work and stimulate every legitimate enterprise by giving it all the encouragement you can, or by uniting your industry, influence and capital in the cause. Cultivate public spirit, and talk less than you work. Help your neighbor. If he is in danger of breaking down, prop him up in some way, either by kind words or good counsel, or a lift from your pocket book. If he goes fairly down before you know his situation, set him on his feet again—his misfortune is to be pitied, not blamed, and his talents and labor are worth many to the community. Besides it may some day be your turn to need a corresponding sympathy. Encourage your local authorities in making public improvements for the good of the town and not keep up a continual abuse upon them for not doing everything according to your notion. Give them credit for what they do, and not abuse. —*Frankfort Yeoman.*

SOME say Judge Caswell Bennet, will be the nominee for Congress in this District.

TIME TABLE

—OF THE—

Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad.

ARRIVE AT HICKMAN:
3 p. m., mail and express.
DEPARTS.
8 a. m., mail and express.
ARRIVE AT NASHVILLE:
6.05 p. m., mail and express,
DEPART.
11 a m., mail and express.

K. L. K. of H.

Kentucky Lodge, No. —, Knights of Honor—meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. R. C. PRATHER, D.
W. T. FRENZ, R.

Masonic.

Fulton Lodge, No. 120, A F. & A. M., meets the second Monday evening in every month, at 7 o clock.
Officers,
C. L. RANDLE, W M.
W. L. MCCUTCHEN, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.

Hickman Encampment, No. 51, and Fulton Lodge, No. 83, I. O. O. F., meet every alternate Thursday evening.
Officers of Encampment—R. Levi, C. P. Jacob Levi, R. S.
Officers Subordinate Lodge—R. M. Metheny, N. G.; Jas Warner, R. S.

I. O. G. T.

Hickman Lodge No. 96, I. O. G. T., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock.
A. D. KINGMAN, W. C. T.
S. N. WHITE, W. S.

RELIGIOUS.

BAPTIST.—Services 2d and 4th Sundays in each month. Sunday School every Sabbath at 9 o'clock, A. M.
ELDER NORTON, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S—Protestant Episcopal—Services by the Rector every first and third Sunday in the month, at 10½ o'clock, A. M., and 8 P. M. Lay services on other Sundays at 10:30 A. M. Sunday School at 9 o'clock, A. M. Holy communion on the first Sunday in the month.
Rev. C. L. PINDAR, Rector.

ST. PETER'S—CATHOLIC—Services every Second Sunday in each month.
FATHER FORRISTER, Priest.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, SOUTH—Services every Sunday at 10½ o'clock, a. m., and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night.
Rev. J. B. LOVE, Pastor.

JOB WORK.

The COURIER OFFICE is now thoroughly furnished with new JOB TYPE; also, a full supply of LETTER, NOTE and BILL HEAD PAPER, CARDS, &c., and can do work in the neatest style and at city prices.

For Congress.

WE are authorized to announce Judge L. S. TRIMBLE, as a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of a Democratic Convention should one be held.

We are authorized to announce HON. A. R. BOONE, of Graves, as a candidate for re-election to Congress of the United States, subject to the wishes of the Democracy of the District.

J. W. CORMAN. B. D. THOMASON.

J. W. CORMAN & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

STOVES. CASTINGS. TINWARE, HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. &C.

☞ THE BEST BRANDS OF COOKKING AND HEATING STOVES. ☜

☞ THE

LADY GAY.

COPPER, TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE—always on hand at the lowest prices.
JOB WORK.—Such as Roofing, Guttering and Repairing done at short notice.
☞ We manufacture our own ware and do our own work, which enables us to sell cheaper than others.
Hickman, Ky., July 28, 1876. J. W. CORMAN & CO.

SPECIAL RETAIL DEPARTMENT!

Fresh Groceries! Fresh Groceries!!

AT THE OLD STAND.

WM. L. McCUTCHEN,

HAS A FULL STOCK OF

GROCERIES

in connection with his WHOLESALE business, and the advantage he will have in supplying his stock from his wholesale department, gives him the advantage of retailing all kinds of groceries at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of

FLOUR, MEAL, BACON,
COFFEE, MOLASSES, SUGAR.

Together with a large assortment of *FANCY GOODS*, will be kept for sale.

He will endeavor, by keeping good goods, and offering them at low prices, to merit a share of the patronage of our friends and customers generally.

HICKMAN, Ky., July 28, 1876.—1y. W. L. McCUTCHEN.

W B Benny's

MOTTO IS AND ALLWAYS AND HAS BEEN

'Quick Sales and Small Proffits!'

Goods Sold for Cash!

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS, HOUSEHOLD GOODS—SUCH AS QUEENS WARE, ETC., AND EVERY THING USUALLY KEPT IN SUCH ESTABLISHMENTS.

I have no old style

HICKMAN COURIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK BY

GEO. WARREN.

OFFICE:

Clinton street, next door to N. P. Harness & Co's Hardware store.

UP STAIRS.

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

George Warren, Editor.

Price of Subscription, $2.

FRIDAY, : : : : SEPT. 1, 1876

FOR PRESIDENT.

Samuel J. Tilden,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

Thomas Hendricks,

OF INDIANA.

Business Notice.

Mr. GEORGE WARREN has sole authority to collect any subscription amounts for the HICKMAN COURIER due to me. JNO. C. WILSON.

County Democratic Convention

The Democracy of Fulton County are respectfully requested to meet in Mass Convention, at the Court House, in Hickman, on

Monday, September 11, 1876.

it being County Court day, to appoint delegates to represent the Democracy of the county in the District Congressional Convention to assemble in Paducah, Sept. 27, 1876, and to consider such other matters as to general party organization as may be deemed necessary. Respectfully,

H. A. TYLER,
Chr'm. Fulton County Dem. Committee.

REMEMBER the political discussion at the court house, on the 15th, between the Democratic and Republican District electors.

THE Democrats of Columbus, raised a Tilden and Hendricks pole, last Tuesday, 145 feet high.

Gov. Hendricks is to speak at Shelbyville, Indiana, his old home, Saturday, and will answer Wheeler's bloody shirt speech.

THE Republican junta at Paducah, has appointed ten colored men to canvass Ballard county, to try and undo the work wrought by the speeches of Judges Crossland and Bullit, among the colored bretheren of that county.

State elections occur in Vermont Sept. 5, and in Maine, Sept. 11. These States always go three to one for the Republicans, and we shouldn't be surprised if they carry them this time, notwithstanding Bristow has made one speech up there for Hays, and the Democrats are making no fight there

Jordan, Sept. 6.

Hon. Oscar Turner, candidate for Congress, will address his fellow citizens on the issues of the pending campaign, at Jordan Station, in this county, on Wednesday, Sept. 6. Everybody invited and earnestly solicited to turn out and give him a hearing.

GEN. KILPATRICK has acknowledged that he wrote the bloody shirt letter to would be President Hayes, but says he didn't want the money for corrupt purposes. Oh, no. But then, he said there were numbers of Independents who were needy and poor, and he must have money or Indiana was gone.

Thirty Million Reasons.

"Do you ask the reasons why we want a change?" said the gallant Dan Voorhees. "Why, I answer the Democratic Congress just adjourned saved the people thirty million dollars, and herein are thirty million reasons for a change and every reason worth a dollar bill to the people."

The Courier Independent.

The Hickman COURIER is a democratic paper, but as announced upon its reestablishment, it is not in a strict party sense a partisan paper. That is to say, it claims the independence to approve the right or condemn the wrong in or outside the party. It performs no machine work for this or that set, or personal service for this or that candidate. We strive to advance democratic principles, and not the ambition of individuals. Upon this view we approve the action of the District Democratic Committee in calling a congressional convention. The reasons for this have been abundantly set forth in former articles. It is now for the democracy of the District to decide between the individual democratic aspirants, and elect which one they desire to be their standard bearer. The objection is urged that *the people* do not desire this convention. It therefore devolves upon the friends of a convention, upon the friends of the respective men whose name will in any contingency be before that convention, to bring the issue directly before the people, and let them by their presence at the respective primary conventions, approve the call. If the COURIER can be made to see, that the people do not desire a convention, it will wave individual judgment, and do battle by and for them. It is not for an *individual* to fight, but for the success of Democratic principles, and the harmony of the party in the District. Therefore, we argue that the people have the right to settle these dissensions and divisions by the custom as old as the party itself—a convention, if they desire it. We dispute the right of any democrat or democrats, for personal advancement or individual ambition, to deny the people the right to assemble in convention, and choose whom they will to lead them. Those who unconditionally oppose conventions assume to deny the people this right, for if the people are with them they could easily make it appear by carrying the different precincts for their favorite, or voting "convention" down in the primary meetings.

SHERIFF WALKER, took four prisoners to the penitentiary this week.

Congressional Convention.

The Manner of Appointing Delegates.

The District Democratic Committee have authorized the holding of a convention, to assemble in Paducah, Wednesday, Sept. 27, for the purpose of nominating a Democratic candidate for Congress in this District.

The assembling of this convention is approved by a large majority of the party—out it is opposed by a very respectable and large minority. In this portion of the District, with few exceptions the Democracy approve the call—in the counties of Trigg, Marshall, and Calloway, we are lead to believe that the expression is equally as strong against it. The popular vote between Boone and Turner in their last race, allowing for some changes here and there, will illustrate the sentiment of the District, "for and against conventions." This shows an alarming division in the party, and should teach the one side or the other wisdom, prudence, and charity. The hundreds of democrats who did not vote in the last Congressional race have it in their power to calm these dissensions, and we verily believe that upon this silent vote depends the result of the pend

It is estimated that near 5,000 democrats of this District did not vote between Turner and Boone. This being so, the question is pertigent, "Why did they not vote?" The answer is, many were pursuaded that there was some *wrong* and *fraud* in that convention, and this was stimulated by the fact that many *preferred* neither of the candidates. We are simply trying to put a plain truth before the public, and if personal partisans will heed, they may find a solution to existing troubles.

Now then, in this view of the situation, what is the duty of the constituted authorities of the party—the Democracy?

It is plainly,

To have a *fair* convention;

By having it *fair*, to induce the people in each and every precinct in each and every county, to turn out and participate in this party arbitration. Let the convention be the expression of the people through their authorized delegates, and this being so they are certain to ratify its nomination at the polls.

If the people are made to see the necessity for a convention, its fairness, justice, and that its nominee is good, worthy, and able, all opposition or bolting will dwindle into insignificance.

Now then, the second resolution of the Congressional Committee, reads thus:

Resolved, That the County Committee of each county call a county convention to meet at such times *and in such manner* as they may deem best to appoint delegates to the Congressional District Convention.

The *manner* of convention most objectionable to anti conventionists, is that which requires the party to assemble en masse at the county seat. This mode is subject to the charge of "court house cliques," "town rings," etc., and right or wrong, the implication is more plausable because of the inconveniance to the people to attend such conventions in large numbers. The present formidable anti-convention sentiment of the District has been fed into strength by this style of convention. We hope no county will adopt this method. The most satisfactory way, and that subject to the least objection, is to hold precinct conventions or elections. In this manner the people in each and every part of the county, whether near or distant from the county seat, may, with the same convenience as at a regular election, express his choice. There are hundreds of democrats who will participate by precincts, who living in remote parts of the county will not attend at the county seat. We want the honest expression of the people. There are hundreds of democrats, occupying precisely a similar position to the Hickman COURIER, who yield to a convention on the assumption and belief that *the people* want one, and that it shall be conducted in every particular fairly and squarely. The convention call is right, and for the convention itself to be right it must be by the people, of the people, and from the people.

THE METHODIST CHURCH.

North and South Reunited.

The Boards of Commissioners appointed by the Methodist Episcopal Church South, to remove all obstacles to fraternity between the two Churches, have been in session at Cape May, N. J., for the last ten days. They concluded their labors on the 23d ult., and issued an address to the bishops, ministers and members of the Methodist Episcal Church, and of the Methodist Episcal Church South, in which they say:

You will be rejoiced to learn that, after having given due attention to all the questions involved in the fraternity between the two great branches of Episcopal Methodism in the United States, we have arrived at a settlement of every matter affecting us; we suppose the principles of a lasting and cordial adjustment. We have the satisfaction to declare that our aspirations for harmony of views in vital points have been realized by divine guidance, as we trust we have been able, after a frank interchange of views and prayerful endeavors to harmonize all differences and to arrive at the desired consummation of a unanimous agreement of complete fraternity. At the beginning of our consultations one great question seemed to overshadow all others. It concerns the relation of the two churches to each other and to Episcopal Methodism. To this important matter our most earnest thought and prayerful deliberations were first directed, and the result attained occasioned an interchange of rejoicings and congratulations between the members of the joint commission.

SEE the call for a County Democratic Convention. Turn out one and all.

DEMOCRATIC JUBILEE.

8,000 to 10,000 People Present

The Democracy of Fulton, Hickman, Graves, Obion, and Weakley, held a grand glorification meeting at Fulton, in this county, on the 24th. There was from 8,000 to 10,000 people present—decidedly the biggest political gathering in this section since the war. Speeches were made by Hon. Isaac Caldwell, of Louisville, Col. David T. Linnegar, of Illinois, Crossland, Trimble, Boone, Caldwell, of Tenn., Tice, and Steele. A perfect frenzy of enthusiasm pervades the rank and file of the old Democracy of the Purchase.

The speech of the day, beyond all question, was that of the Hon. David T. Linnegar, of Illinois. Mr. Linnegar, in the last Presidential race was the elector for the State at large in Illinois on the Grant ticket. He has been a Republican since the birth of that party. He was with them in the war, and had seen fit to sustain them in 1872; but he could follow their lead no farther. He was driven from his own party by the corruptions in it. In 1872 the Republicans promised to reform abuses with the party, and for one hour he proceeded to compare the promises with their fulfillments, and to show how treacherously they had failed to keep any of their promises. When he pointed out this and that robbery to his old party leaders, their answer was "the rebels." He told them that because this or that man was or had been a rebel, was no excuse to them for *stealing*. The speaker said he had helped to put down the rebels when the Union was in danger, but he was now enlisted to help put down the public thieves and plunderers. This was the style of the argument throughout. It was a powerful, able, tremendous effort.

At this late date an adequate account of the grand day at Fulton would occupy more space than is now allowable. Everything was in glorious order and harmony. The turnout reminded old white haired democrats of the days of 1840 and '44. The crowd came by rail, wagons, carriages, horseback, and on foot, and from every direction. Four or five clubs, numbering 500 to 600 men, handsomely uniformed, and with bright banners at the head of each column, were in procession, and added to the imposing appearance of the day. Two of these clubs presented their banners to Ed. Crossland, as their favorite standard bearer, one to Judge Boone, and one to Hon. W. P. Caldwell, of Tenn., which called forth appropriate speeches of acknowledgement from those gentlemen.

Altogether, it was a grand day for the Democracy. A day of jollification and glorification, and shows a perfect ground swell in the feeling and sentiments of the people.

A CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

At Paducah, Sept. 27, 1876.

The First District Congressional Committee met in Paducah, the 23d ult., and resolved on calling a convention to meet in Paducah, Wednesday, September the 27th, to nominate a Democratic candidate for Congress. The following are the resolutions adopted relative to a convention:

WHEREAS, The Republican party in convention has nominated a candidate for Congress in the First District of Kentucky, who is engaged in making a vigorous canvass; and whereas, there are three Democratic candidates, namely L. S. Trimble, A. R. Boone, and Oscar Turner, all gentlemen of ability and popularity, who are urging their respective claims for a seat in Congress from the First District, and the continuance of all of these Democrats on the track making their claims each other and bringing their friends into the canvass to espouse the cause of their respective favorite, will result in great injury to the Democratic party, creating discord and confusion in the county, and and district organizations, and result in keeping many hundreds of Democrats from the polls in November, whose votes will be lost to Tilden and Hendricks, and will endanger the election of a Democratic congressman from this District, and that the great importance of an active and combined effort to elect our Presidential ticket as a majority beyond a doubt the election of a Democrat from this District to Congress, demands that there shall be one Democratic candidate, and that all the talent and energy of the party be exerted to elect him, and give an overwhelming majority to Tilden and Hendricks;

Therefore be it resolved, That a convention of the Democratic party for the First District be called to meet at Paducah, on Wednesday, Sept. 27, 1876.

Resolved, That the County Committees of each county call a county convention, to meet in such times and in such manner as they may deem best, to appoint delegates to the Congressional District Convention.

Resolved, That the ratio of representation in said convention shall be one vote for every one hundred, and one vote for every fraction above 50, taking the vote for McCreary for Governor, as the basis.

On motion of Mr. T. G. Poore, Col. Jno. W. Blue, of Crittenden, and Judge F. W. Darby, were appointed a committee to draft an address to the party in this District.

The business of the Committee having been concluded, a motion to adjourn *sine die* was carried.

Democratic Negroes.

[The only Sam Bard.]

We regret that we have not the space to give the numerous items from our State exchanges about the negroes voting freely and of their own accord, for the Democrat ticket. In Marongo county alone over [illegible] thousand negroes voted for Houston and the entire ticket. In Limestone county there were over sixty at one precinct. All of our exchanges give accounts of the negroes voting with their white friends. The Limestone News gives one instance of intimidation—that is Radical negroes met Capt. Porter Bibb going to Mooresville with six colored men in his wagon, which was surrounded by the roughs who swore personal violence if the negroes dared to vote for Houston. Where are the troops?

We are satisfied beyond all doubt that thousands of negro votes were cast for the reform ticket; and that those colored men voted of their own free will. It is this fact, this indisputable fact which makes the Radical leaders so crazy, so reckless. They see all is lost.

Says the Lexington Press: Ben Boswell, a gentleman of color, informs us that he has been expelled from the Colored Benevolent Society No. 2, in this city, because of his voting for the Democratic candidate for sheriff at the late election. Ben says he was not tried by any law of the society, but summarily dismissed for no other reason than his vote.

THE DISTRICT CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE.

What they Say as to County Organizations.

Paducah News, Wednesday Aug. 23.

Notwithstanding the refusal of the Chairman of the District Congressional Committee to call a meeting of the said Committee, the Committee assembled here to day, the time Mr. Turner was requested to call them together. The main object of the meeting was to organize the party for the Presidential campaign, and to take into consideration other matters of importance to the party.

The following counties were represented by the following Chairmen of the various county committees: McCracken, G. H. Morrow, Caldwell, F. W. Darby; Marshall, C. Parker; Crittenden, John W. Blue; Graves, H. S. Hale; Lyon, F. W. Darby, (proxy); Calloway, G. H. Morrow, (proxy); Hickman, T. G. Poore; Fulton county, T. G. Poore (proxy). Mr. James Fleming, of Livingston, being present, was requested to represent his county, in the absence of the Chairman. A letter from Hon. Feuton Sims endorsing the action the committee might take was read and filed.

After a short preliminary meeting, adjourned till two o'clock.

TWO O'CLOCK, P. M.

The committee met, and on motion, Mr. C. Parker of Marshall, was elect [illegible] secretary chairman, and Thos. G. Poore, of Hickman, [illegible] secretary.

Mr. G. H. Morrow moved that Mr. F. W. Darby, of Caldwell, be elected permanent Chairman of the First District Congressional Committee. Carried.

Mr. T. G. Poore, of Hickman, was nominated for permanent Secretary and elected.

The following resolutions in reference to organization in each county of the district were then offered by Judge G. H. Morrow:

Resolved, That the County Democratic Committees in the First Congressional District are hereby respectfully but earnestly invited to take immediate steps for the purpose of effecting a full and complete organization for the Presidential canvass. And to that end we respectfully suggest and request that each Committee (unless they have already met) have a meeting as soon as practicable, and appoint a sub-committee of not less than five in each voting district in their county, whose duty it shall be to have if possible one or more Democratic speeches made in their respective voting districts in advocacy of Tilden and Hendricks, and also to see that each and every Democratic voter in their respective voting places goes to the polls in November, and generally look to the interest and welfare of the party.

Resolved, That each County Committee is directed and requested to appoint a County Elector, whose duty it shall be to visit as often as practicable each voting district in his county and make speeches and assist the committees in organizing for the campaign, and do such other acts as will promote the cause of our party.

Resolved That Thomas P. Hays and Charles Thomas, of the county of Ballard; G. W. Duvall, James Hawthorne and P. H. Darby, of the county of Caldwell; R. D. Brown and W. L. Weathers, of the county of Calloway; John W. Blue, J. W. Bigham and S. Hodge, of Crittenden; C. L. Randle, H. A. Tyler and G. B. Prather, of Fulton; Hon. Ed. Crossland and W. W. Tice, of Graves; N. P. Moss, J. M. Brummel and J. A. Boone, of Hickman; A. J. Flemming, J. L. Hibbs and C. Bennett, of Livingston; R. W. Wake and F. A. Wilson, of Lyon; Wm. Reed and Jos. O. Johnson, of Marshall; J. W. Ogilvie, Q. Q. Quigley and J. M. Bigger, of McCracken; Fent Simms and James B. Garnett, of Trigg; be and they are respectfully requested to discuss the political questions of the day at such times and places in the First Congressional District as may suit their convenience, but we invite them to select when practicable such localities and places as have not been visited by other speakers, without special regard to the size of their audiences, and thereby let one or more effective speeches be made in each voting district.

Resolved, That we suggest to the County Committees that within the ten days next proceeding the November election, they have in their respective counties a rousing barbecue or picnic for speech making only, and invite thereto some of the best speakers in the State, and we will cheerfully give our aid in securing such speakers as the people in the different counties may want if notified in time by the County Committees.

The Thieves in the National Cemeteries.

[From the Courier-Journal.]

The Republican party pretends to be the special friend and champion of the soldiers of the Union, but the revelations of the committee appointed by the lower house of Congress in regard to the lettings of the contracts for furnishing head-stones to the graves in the national cemeteries, show up some very ugly dealings under Republican administration. It is true that the Republicans, having been the controlling element in each house, may take the credit of appropriating one million dollars for the ostensible purpose of paying this tribute to the fallen soldiers, but when they take all that merit to themselves they must also take the responsibility for the honest disbursement of the amount, and patriotic solicitude for the work.

The report of the committee shows that this business was a swindle from beginning to end. The national cemeteries were already established, and the proper disposition of the appropriation would have been to place it under the control of the quartermaster general of the army, who was charged with the care and supervision of the cemeteries. But such an arrangement would have afforded no opportunity for the friends and hangers-on of the civil Republican functionaries of government, so the head stone business was placed under the direct control of the War Department, then controlled by Secretary Belknap. The evidence shows that the law was utterly disregarded, that the specifications were not enforced, and that after the contract was let, not as a whole as contemplated by the act, but by piecemeal, so as to divide out a good thing and finally bring it all under the control of a single party, with a speculative margin of profit, the very inscriptions that were to record the names and services of the dead soldiers were cut and abbreviated so as to give more and undue profit to the contractors and their friends in the Administration.

Jewell, Bristow, and a cart load of other Republican party speakers are blowing away, as hard as they can, up to *Vermont!* What in the world is the matter? There is no contest in Vermont—not even a Democratic organization.—Hartford Times.

A Card from Colonel Oscar Turner.

TO THE PUBLIC.—In the Paducah Herald of the 10th of August I find an article purporting to be an extract from the Frankfort Yeoman calculated to place me in a false position, and attacking the Democratic State Central Committee. I do not know who the writer is, but I can not believe that it was one of the former editors of the Yeoman, who gave it character as a State paper, having regard for truth and honor. It must have been written by some malevolent enemy of mine, who was willing to disregard truth to accomplish his malicious ends. The article contains a tissue of falsehoods and misrepresentations well known to the people of the First Congressional District, some of which I will notice. The writer starts out by saying:

"We regret to say that the Congressional outlook in the First District presents an aspect not altogether encouraging to the democracy, and proportionately flattering to the hopes of the Radicals of that district, and whatever troubles may come to the Democratic party between this and the November election in that district, will be wholly chargeable to the Democratic State Central Committee."

Now it is well known to the Democracy throughout the First district that the Democratic prospects were never brighter since the war. In every county in the Congressional district the greatest enthusiasm prevails for Tilden and Hendricks, and wherever I have spoken I have urged the Democracy to go to the polls and whether they voted for me or not to vote for Tilden and Hendricks. I have been assured every where that there will be a larger Democratic vote polled than ever has been polled in the First district before, and as to the Congressional race *I do not believe there is a Democrat in the district who has any fears of a Radical being elected*. It will be seen from the auditor's report for 1873 that there were in this district then twenty-six thousand eight hundred and sixty-two voters, and there are more now. But they contend that Grant received about 6,000 votes. It is well known that hundreds voted for Grant because they preferred him to Greeley, and it is no test of the strength of the Republican party. Harlan, the most popular Republican in the party, only received five thousand one hundred and three votes. When Crossland and Clark ran—both Democrats—the Republican candidate did not receive 2,500 votes. In the last race Pickett, Radical, only received twelve hundred and fifty-six votes. Thus it will be seen that there is *no danger of a Radical being elected in this district even if three Democrats make the race*, and divide the vote equally, which all know in this district *will not be the case*. The running of Boone and Trimble will not diminish the vote cast for me in the last election twenty-five votes. On the contrary, my vote will be increased by hundreds who did not go to the polls. These are facts well known to the ringmasters and county cliques, and to the writer of the article in the Yeoman, and this is why they want me to call a convention—to take the power out of the hands of the *people*, and place it in the hands of a few about the county seats, who have been controlling this district long enough. They do not like to give up their power to dictate to the people, but the independent Democracy will wrench it from their hands at the November election in spite of their tricks and fraudulent attempts to get up a pretended convention. I have been all over this district, and I can safely say nine-tenths of the Democracy are opposed to a convention, *seeing no necessity for one*.

The writer in the Yeoman, in the same article above referred to, says:

"The Radical junta at Paducah issued its orders to county managers throughout the district to ignore Pickett and vote for Turner, and they all obeyed except Long, of Lyon." "Only seven hundred Radical votes were polled for Turner in Caldwell and Trigg counties alone."

Now this is an unmitigated and barefaced falsehood, and the writer knew it when he wrote it, or was grossly imposed upon by a willful liar. So far from this being true, under the management of the leader of the Radical party, almost the entire negro and Radical vote of Graves county, and of Paducah, the hat-bed of Radicalism, was cast for Judge Boone, the so-called nominee. In Hickman, Ballard, Fulton, Livingston and Calloway, the negro vote polled [illegible] cast for Boone. I was informed [illegible] along in Trigg, Boone received [illegible] hundred negro and Radical votes. In Crittenden the Republican party did not vote—so I am informed. In Caldwell I received some Radical votes through the friendship of Mr. Ratliff, who, being an honest man and gentleman, and hearing of the rascality being practiced below the river, used his influence for me. It is the only place I have heard of my receiving any Radical votes. For the truth of these facts I refer to the Democracy of these counties. After the election, the leader of the Radical party, *Lucian Anderson, boasted that Judge Boone owed his election to him and the Radical party*. So far from any such orders being sent out by the Radical junta at Paducah to vote for Turner, the Radical junta voted for Boone, the so-called nominee of the convention, thus showing that they did not consider Boone the nominee of the Democratic party, but regarded the so-called Democratic convention a trick to beat Turner, in which they were willing to take part and assist. And why? Because I had served the Democratic party time and again, and Boone never had opened his mouth against them. But the writer says:

"Leading Democrats all over the district saw the necessity for a convention and were in favor of it." This is equally false, as I will show by the record. In the strong Democratic county of Trigg I received a majority of four hundred and forty-nine. In the Democratic county of Calloway I received a majority of three hundred and seventy. In the banner county of Democracy (Marshall) I received a majority of four hundred and twenty. In Ballard, which always gives over one thousand Democratic majority, I received a majority of two hundred and eighty-two. In McCracken I received a majority of two hundred and eighty-eight, outside of Paducah, and in Graves (Boone's own county) I received a majority outside of Mayfield, *which is the stronghold of Radicalism in that county, and which went for Boone*. I received a majority west of the Tennessee river comprised of the seven counties known as Jackson's Purchase, where the vote is nearly solid for Democracy, and yet this writer has the effrontery to say:

"Leading Democrats were for the convention and saw the necessity for having one."

I have shown that the Radicals did not regard Boone as the Democratic nominee. I will now show beyond all cavil that neither the leaders nor the rank and file of the Democracy regarded Boone as the nominee of a *Democratic* convention. Governor McCreary received in the Frist district thirteen thousand two hundred and sixteen. Judge Boone, the so called nominee, received five thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven; thus it will be seen that Boone lacked seven hundred and twenty-one votes of getting even one half of the vote McCreary got, which was at least seven thousand under the Democratic vote of the district. Now, who before ever heard of a NOMINEE OF ANY PARTY *not receiving a majority of the votes of the party that nominated him?* Does it not show conclusively that the Democratic party did not recognize Boone as its nominee? Yet this veritable writer in the Yeoman says the "leading men saw the necessity of a convention, and were in favor of it," but that I would not submit to it. Hundreds of men were disgusted and prevented from voting because they would not vote for Boone and indorse the fraudulent trick by which he was nominated, and yet did not like to incur the abuse heaped upon those who voted for me, by an unscrupulous press. The writer says: "Turner made a red-hot canvass of the district," and I suppose by this he attempts to explain the vote. The convention was held the 16th of October, allowing me only a few days to expose the fraud and trickery of the convention. At every appointment I divided time with Judge Boone, the so-called nominee, until he quit me in Trigg county of his own accord. No doubt he was disgusted at the fraud and trickery by which he had been nominated, and which he found he could not defend before the Democracy of the Gibralter district. I did denounce and expose the fraud and trickery of the ring-masters who got up that convention, and all I regret was that I was deprived of the opportunity of exposing them in three counties, owing to the sickness of my daughter. It seems to me that an honest man would have been ashamed to have made the statements in the Yeoman when he knows it was with difficulty I could get over the district, owing to my crippled condition, and that all the aspirants in the district were using their influence against me, some of them on the stump, and six newspapers villifying and misrepresenting me in every issue. On the day of the election bales of an extra paper were sent to every county containing false statements, which neither Boone or Judge Bennet had ever used or made during the canvass of six months, when I could have replied to them. In *that* race they removed their falsehoods for the day of the election, but *this* they have begun them through the Yeoman time enough for me to answer part of them. And yet the same Paducah tricksters want me to call a convention to take the power out of the hands of the people, and give them an opportunity to practise their former frauds and tricks. I stand upon the Jeffersonian doctrine that "conventions are necessary political evils, only to be resorted to when necessary for party success to carry out great principles for the benefit of the people. *Whenever such necessity exists I have always taken part in them, and will take the Democracy*, but it is well known that *no such necessity exists in this district*, with over twenty-eight thousand voters, and when no Radical candidate for Congress ever received twenty-five hundred votes in it, and in the last race only one thousand two hundred and fifty-six. My majority over him was four thousand five hundred and sixty five. It seems from the attack on the Democratic Central Committee of the State that the writer in the Yeoman, editor, or whoever he may be, was cognisant of a scheme as far back as the May convention to remove me as chairman of the Congressional Committee, so as to further the ringmasters in their schemes. But the Democratic Central Committee was composed of gentlemen who, I suppose, regarded the voice of the Democracy. At the last Democratic convention held in Ballard, in the spring, they passed a resolution unanimously endorsing and retaining me as their chairman, and the Democracy of Ballard have never faltered in their adherence to Democratic principles. *Cannot the editor of the Yeoman let the Democracy of the First District manage their own affairs without dictation?* In the darkest days of political gloom the First District stood firm as a rock, and gained the appellation of the "Gibralter District" without any dictation from the Yeoman's modern editor, and we certainly can manage our affairs now without dictation from the Yeoman. But if we must have his advice, all we ask is that he will state *facts* and *truths*. When he says that the Radical junta at Paducah sent out orders to the different counties to vote for Turner, which was obeyed except in Lyon, he knew or could have known that, so far from it being true, the Radical junta in Paducah were doing all they could to elect Judge Boone, and that on the day of the election prominent Radicals in Paducah were hauling negroes to the polls to vote for Boone, to slaughter me for services I had rendered the Democratic party. Why is this desire of the Yeoman to interfere and aid in trying to defeat me? I have defended Democratic principles for over a quarter of a century in my district whenever attacked. I have served the party as elector time and again. In my late race for Congress I advocated a line of policy indorsed by the Ohio and Indiana Democracy, and identical with the principles in the Democratic National platform, and have done the same thing in this canvass. Why then am I to be hunted down and misrepresented as I have been by the Yeoman article? I have never injured them, and all I ask is an open *field* and a *fair fight*, but they seem determined I shall not have them. Well, let them do their best. They did all they could in the last race—got up a fraudulent convention, cast the vote of counties for Boone in convention which went for me by large majorities, where there were sworn judges and no trickery, which the record now shows. They had their speakers on the stump to aid Boone, and on the day of the election I entered the city of Paducah with two hundred and sixty majority from the whole district, and they beat me sixty six votes only, and how? by a combination with negroes and Radicals. Prominent Radicals in Paducah were publicly hauling negroes in wagons to the polls to vote for Boone, the so-called Democratic nominee, while *I* was absent in the State of Tennessee by the side of my daughter lying at the point of death. And yet the Yeoman says "the Radical junta at Paducah sent orders to vote for Turner, which were obeyed." *O, shame, where is thy blush?*

I am told the article was written in Paducah and sent to the Yeoman to father. I do not know whether this is true or false. They can speak out and say who is the author. It appears as an editorial from the Yeoman in the Herald. If it had not appeared in a State paper I should not have noticed it, for its falsity was too well known in this district, but as it may fall into the hands of my friends at a distance, I deemed it due to them and to myself to notice it. All I ask is, that the Yeoman do me the justice to publish my reply, and if they deny any of the statements I will furnish them the proof. Respectfully,

OSCAR TURNER.

The Fall Trade.

The delightful weather of the last few days has already pronounced a marked and vivifying effect upon the general business interests of the city. During the burning heat which for nearly a month prostrated all energy, and brought trade to a stand-still, there were very serious misgivings concerning the outlook for the immediate future. Now, the great activity which has suddenly manifested itself throughout the dry goods trade seems likely to spread to other interests. There are already a goodly number of buyers in the market from the extreme South and Southwest, attracted thus early by the great auction sales of domestic dry goods. They have bought liberally of all articles necessary to make up their stock for the coming fall and winter.

The depression which had so long prevailed has given way to a feeling of hopefulness, we might almost say buoyancy. Should present anticipations as to the harvest be fully realized, it must greatly help in restoring the business of the country to its normal condition, and in lessening the pressure of indebtedness which is still seriously felt among the trading classes of our large communities.—New York Sun.

Reversing the Usual Order.

NEW YORK, August 22.—One hundred and fifty masons and stone cutters sailed yesterday for Scotland under contract with John Coghill to work on the parochial buildings in Greenock. They are to receive ten pence per hour for eight hours a day. One hundred and fifty more are to sail soon for Scotland.

Reader, did you ever take a bottle of black ink and drop into it a single drop of milk to see if it would turn the whole bottle of ink white. Try it, and if the experiment is successful you may vote for Hayes with a possible hope that the changing of a single officer will purify and reform the ninety odd thousand Federal officers and employes that are stealing and squandering the public revenues.

Those who talk of Reform within the Republican party omit to point to one of the strongest facts in their favor—that is the extreme anxiety of the ring leaders and corruptionists themselves to be reformed by Hayes. They know they deserve to be turned out of office and punished, and they are anxious to have Hayes elected in order that they may be sent to the penitentiary.

AN AWFUL MAN.—When quite a youth Governor Tilden wrecked a railroad, roasted and ate his grand mother, aided Arnold to desert the British, and, if elected president, will marry Dr. Mary Walker and re enslave the Chicago Hannibal Zouaves.—Chicago Times.

Republican leaders in Virginia complain that the negroes manifest no enthusiasm in Hayes and Wheeler, and that all the old time interest in politics seems to have died out.

Farm For Sale or Rent.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—FEE & FEE SELLING.

My two Farms, three and a half, and five and a half miles from Hickman. One hundred and fifty acres under fence on one place, and eighty acres under fence on the other.

Land fine and in a high state of cultivation, etc.

For further particulars apply to

J. WEST POWELL.

Aug 4 tf.

Executor's Notice.

THE undersigned has been duly appointed Executor of the late will and testament of Sarah C. Heron, deceased, of Fulton county, Ky. All persons indebted to the estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them for allowance.

C. R. HUBBARD, Executor.

August 4, 1876. tf

WM. PATTON, late Trenton, Tenn.
S. S. WHITE, Hickman, Ky.

Patton & White,

General Commission Merchants

—AND—

COTTON FACTORS,

No. 102 North Commercial Street,

jly21 tf] ST. LOUIS, MO.

WEST

HICKMAN BARREL FACTORY!

Stephens & Brother,

MANUFACTURERS OF MOLASSES, Whisky, Pork, Flour, and Fruit Barrels. And all sizes of Molasses and Whisky Kegs, and anything usually made by Coopers. [july14-1y

B. F. SMITH. J. M. SAMUELS.

Smith & Samuels,

FRUIT,

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MERCHATNS,

701 Broadway, St. Louis,

(Corner Bridge Square.)

☞ *Special attention to Wheat.*

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Bank of St. Louis, St. Louis; Senter & Co., St. Louis; Dodson, Simmons & Woods, St. Louis; C. C. Langdon & Co., Mobile Ala.; John E. King, Commission Merchant, 65 Magazine St., New Orleans, La.

je30 1m

HICKMAN BARREL FACTORY!

CASE & HACKETT,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Whisky, Pork, Molasses, Flour, and Fruit Barrels.

AND all sizes of Whisky and Molasses Kegs. ☞ Shop—Directly back of COURIER office, Jackson Street, Hickman, Ky. je9-3m

LADIES' ICE CREAM SALOON!

UP STAIRS OVER THE BARBER SHOP.

ICE CREAM IN EVERY STYLE, AND at all times that is wanted—up stairs and down.

☞ Remember the place, and call at June2 JO SOHM'S.

R. M. METHENY. A. M. DEBOW.

Metheny & Debow,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW stock of staple and

Fancy Groceries,

For which they propose selling cheap for Cash—or its equivalent. Highest market price paid for all kinds of country produce. "Our motto is quick sales and small profits." jly21

Harness & Saddlery.

MR. H. F. CHEATHAM, announces that he will continue at A. S. Anderson's old stand, the manufacture of

SADDLES, HARNESS, BRIDLES,

and all other articles connected with the business, under the superintendance of

MR. H. L. WHITE,

one of the best workmen in the West.

☞ Repairing promptly attended to, and all orders filled with dispatch. A share of patronage respectfully solicited. june2 3m

Custom Grinding!

DONE AT THE

Hickman Mills,

Every FRIDAY, SATURDAY and MONDAY. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Give us a trial and see for your selves. GARDNER & WHITE.

☞ Flour always on hand—for sale at St. Louis prices—delivered at any part of town free of drayage. apr21-tf

J. H. DAVIS,

Clinton Street, HICKMAN, KY.,

DEALER IN

BOOKS, STATIONERY, Music, Musical Instruments, Newspapers, Magazines, Coal Oil, Lamps, Lamp Fixtures, Queensware, etc.

Orders solicited and promptly filled. mrh.10—1y

Notice to the Public.

THE SHERIFF can be found in his office in Hickman, every other Saturday—from Saturday June 3d, 1876, and every Monday and Tuesday—except when attending court—unless specially called off. R. R. WALKER,

je2tf S. F. C.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. H. C. CATLETT,

Hickman, Ky.

OFFICE—Corner Jackson and Cumberland streets. je2-tf

DR. S. S. WATSON,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.

RESIDENCE—Plant House, East Hickman. ☞ Office—in Sheriff's office. June2 tf.

C. L. RANDLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Collector, Real Estate Agent

HICKMAN, KY.

☞ Will attend promptly to all business entrusted him in Southwestern Kentucky and Northwestern Tennessee.

Special attention given to the investigation of Land titles, and the purchase and sale of Real Estate. [jan8tf

ALEX. A. FARIS. JAS. W. FARIS

Faris & Brother,

Physicians and Surgeons,

OFFER their professional services to the citizens of Hickman and vicinity. Thankful for past favors, and solicit a continuation of the liberal patronage extended.

Office over C. A. Holcombe's drug store. *Residence*—Moulton St., ss, third house from Baptist church. jan1.-tf.

P. S. JONES,

Commission Merchant

266 Front St.,

MEMPHIS, TENN.

mar10-1y

POWELL & BROTHER,

HICKMAN, KY.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

☞ TERMS CASH! ☜

☞ ALSO AGENTS FOR BIRDSELL'S CLOVER THRESHER AND SEPARATOR, with which our Farmers can save thousands of dollars at home every year, instead of sending their money off for clover seed. ☜

JOBBERS AND DEALERS IN MACHINERY. LATEST IMPROVED-LABOR Saving Farm Implements, at Factory Prices. ☞ TERMS LIBERAL. [my26

BUCK & COWGILL,

ARE CONTINUALLY REPLENISHING THEIR STOCK OF DRUGS AND ARE prepared to furnish their customers with

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, PAINTS & OILS, TOILET ARTICLES,

PERFUMERY, &C. They make PURE Drugs a speciality, and prepare physicians prescriptions carefully. ☞ Give them a call. je2tf

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MANUFACTURERS OF

WAGONS AND PLOWS,

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

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